A Whale for Work

Willys Knight

Sleeve-Valve Motor

¶ When it comes to pulling long hard hills with twisting, turning country roads—

¶ When it comes down to real work, day in and day out, month after month, year after year—

¶ The Willys-Knight is the one type of motor that can stand up and deliver—never weakening but getting stronger all the time.

¶ It's the sleeve-valve motor — the Willys-Knight motor — a whale for work—and always at it.

¶ Carbon doesn't hurt it — valves can't get out of adjustment—so you say good-bye to the two chief causes of motor layups, when you get a Willys-Knight.

¶ It will pile up thousands upon thousands of miles more running than you can get out of any other type of motor.

¶ And the last miles will be better than the first.

¶ The motor almost never needs go to the shop—

¶ That's a vital advantage to the man who doesn't live on a paved street next door to the garage.

¶ Besides all the tremendous advantages of the Willys-Knight motor for everyday work in any kind of weather on every kind of road, the Willys-Knight has everything else you could ask in a strictly up-to-date motor car.

¶ Style—beauty—

¶ Comfort—conveniences.

¶ Is there any doubt in your mind about what car belongs on the farm? There's only one answer—

¶ It's the Willys-Knight—the beautiful car with the work-motor.

¶ See the Overland dealer—he'll show you the simple mechanical reasons for the greater power, durability and economy of the Willys-Knight motor.

¶ Get right down to business with him—go to the bottom of this motor question—get a Willys-Knight and know the satisfaction no other motor car can give you.

Catalogue on request. Please address Department **433**

The Willys-Overland Company, Toledo, Ohio

"Made in U. S. A."

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1916. EIGHTY-FIRST YEAR—NO. 41.

GERMANS BRING WAR TO AMERICAN SHORE

U-BOATS SINK BRITISH SHIPS OFF THE COAST

Dutch and Norwegian Shipping Also Destroyed — Crews of U. S. Naval Boats Save Lives.

German submarine warfare on allied shipping has been renewed.

Shipping circles on the Atlantic seaboard became panic stricken on Oct. 8 when it was learned that four British and two neutral steamers were torpedoed by submarines in the trans-Atlantic lane 50 miles southeast of Nantucket, Rhode Island lightship. The victims are the British steamers, West Point, Strathdene, Kingston and Stephano, the Dutch steamer Bloomersdijk and the Norwegian steamship Christian Knudsen. An American ship, the Kansan, was stopped, but allowed to go after the submarine captain became convinced of its registry. A flotilla of United States destroyers were rushed to the scene of the disasters to take crews and passengers off the stricken ships. No lives were reported lost.

This renewed activity on the part of the German submarines followed the appearance of the U-53 in the harbor at Newport, R. I., on Oct. 7. Confidential mail was left for Ambassador von Bernstorff and in the evening the undersea boat slipped out of the harbor again. Lieutenant Rose, her daring commander, swept past the allied blockade, consumed 17 days on his venturesome voyage from Wilhelmshaven, remained in report three hours, and then bade goodbye to America. Besides the commander the vessel carried four officers and 33 men.

It is believed that the U-53 was one of the submarines that struck such terror in shipping circles so soon after it left Newport, presumably bound back to Germany.

The Strathdene was a British freighter, the crew being taken aboard Nantucket shoals lightship and removed to Newport later by torpedo boat destroyers. The Strathdene left New York on Oct. 8 for Bordeaux.

The British freighter West Point was torpedoed and sunk off Nantucket. The crew abandoned ship in small boats after a warning shot from the submarine's gun. Officers and men were taken aboard a destroyer. She was bound from London to Newport News.

The Stephano was a British passenger liner plying regularly between New York, Halifax and St. Johns, Newfoundland. She was torpedoed southeast of Nantucket while bound for New York. The passengers and crew, numbering about 140, were picked up by the destroyer Drayton and brought to Newport.

Destroyers could not find the crew of the Kingston, a British freighter which was sunk southeast of Nantucket.

The Dutch freighter Bloomersdijk was sunk south of Nantucket while bound from New York to Rotterdam, sailing Oct. 7. The crew was taken aboard a destroyer. The Christian Knudsen, a Norwegian freighter, was sunk near where the Dutch vessel went down. The ship was on the way from New York to London, her crew being picked up by the destroyers.

As soon as the U-53 arrived at Newport, wireless messages of warning were broadcasted along the coast. Vessels of the entente allied nations and neutral bottoms carrying contraband of war scurried to get within the three-mile limit of the American shore. Several following the outside course shifted and made for the inner lane. The Stephano was caught before it reached the neutral zone.

The biggest prize was the steamer Stephano which had been sold to the Russian government to be used as an icebreaker after her trip. On her passenger list were many American tourists, many of whom are residents of New York. These tourists spend their summers in Newfoundland in the Canadian maritime provinces. Her cargo was not supposed to be heavy as she usually carried little freight. As a rule it is usually made up of fish oil and other fish products. She was a steel screw steamer of 2,143 tons, built in Glasgow in 1911 and was of stout construction, built especially for the heavy ice conditions encountered in winter sailings on the Newfoundland course. Captain Smith, an excellent navigator, was in command.

MIKADO SELECTS A NEW PREMIER

Okuma Ignored When Terauchi, Aggressive Militant, Is Named Cabinet Head.

Field Marshal Terauchi has been appointed by the emperor to succeed Count Okuma as premier of Japan.

In appointing Field Marshal Terauchi premier the Japanese emperor passed over Count Okuma's recommendation that Viscount Takaaki Kato succeed him.

Terauchi is governor general of Korea and has been regarded by powerful influences in Japan as the logical successor to Okuma. He is known to have a great influence with the Japanese militarist party and is said to favor a more aggressive policy by Japan both on the Chinese question and the California immigration law problem. He formerly was minister of war.

It means an aggressive policy in China. The former governor general of Korea, familiar with every development in the Chinese republic, will back to the limit all of the suggestions to make Japan the dominant factor in far eastern affairs.

May Renew Attack on Exclusion.

It is considered certain in Washington that the California land laws and the exclusion provisions of the federal immigration laws will be made almost an immediate subject of further diplomatic negotiation. It is expected that when the new Japanese ambassador reaches Washington, probably late in November, he will resume negotiations with the state department regarding the questions.

The retirement of Count Okuma, officials say, will have no effect on the Japanese policy in securing control of China. This general policy has the support of all classes of Japanese politicians.

Okuma's Policies Opposed.

General opposition to all of the policies of Count Okuma rather than dissatisfaction with any one of them, is said in state department circles to be the real reason for his retirement to private life. Ever since he assumed office there has been widespread criticism of his handling of national affairs, and a combination recently formed in the upper house promised the doom of any and all legislation fathered by the present cabinet.

ANOTHER VEILED PROPHET

From St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

PRESENT CAMPAIGN IN THE BALKANS

A general view of the Balkan campaign is shown by the map. A marks the point of the Germans' counter thrust at the Rumanians which, according to the German official reports, resulted in a decisive victory south of Hermannstadt, the Germans occupying Rothenthurm Pass, at the point of the arrow. The shaded area shows the portions of Hungary and Transylvania occupied by the Rumanians.

The arrow B shows the direction of the Rumanian invasion of Bulgaria, and C the invasion of the Rumanian Dobrudja by Field Marshal von Mackensen, to which the Rumanian attack appears to be the reply. The heavy line marks the point reached by Field Marshal von Mackensen, and the shaded area the Rumanian territory he occupied.

The two small arrows show the direction in which the Serbians and British respectively are striking out on the flanks of Gen. Sarrail's battle line, the approximate position of which is shown by the heavy black line.

TRANSPORT SUNK BY A SUBMARINE

Cunard Liner Franconia Sent to Bottom of Mediterranean Sea by Germans.

The British admiralty announced that the Cunard steamer Franconia, employed for transport duty, was sunk on Oct. 4 in the Mediterranean by an enemy submarine. The steamer had no troops aboard. Twelve men of the crew of 302 were missing.

The Franconia was a vessel of 18,150 tons gross and was built in 1910. Its maiden voyage was between Liverpool and Boston in February, 1911. It was 625 feet long, 72 feet wide and displaced 25,000 tons.

With its sister ship, the Laconia, the Franconia was commandeered by the British government at the beginning of the war. The Franconia was named for a group of districts and territories within the basins of the Rhine, the Main, and the Neckar.

Liner Built for Comfort.

When built, the Franconia was considered one of the most comfortable steamers of the Cunard line. A striking feature of the saloon appointments was the absence of staterooms on the boat deck, which was devoted to a promenade room, a library, a gymnasium and a lounge and smoking room.

The vessel was nicknamed the "bath ship," inasmuch as it had more bath rooms and showers than the Mauretania, this equipment being installed for the benefit of passengers bound for long cruises to the Mediterranean.

The steerage of the Franconia was considered the best appointed of any steamers carrying third-class passengers. The old idea of steerage compartments had been eliminated and staterooms, capable of accommodating four, six and eight persons had been installed.

CONFLICTS RAGE ON MANY MILES OF BATTLE LINE

Teutons Check Rumanian Advance While Russians Engage in Violent Assaults Trying for Lemberg.

Battles upon which the ultimate fate of the war may depend began to rage last week on fronts aggregating a width of nearly 500 miles. Bulgarian armies were pounded on the north and south by the British, French, Russians, Italians, Serbians and Rumanians.

Operations in other zones of fighting were completely overshadowed the last part of the week by the important developments occuring in the Balkan theatre of war. The Bulgars were put to full retreat by the British troops facing them along the Struma river. The allies also began to draw in upon Monastir from two sides, the Serbians reaching the Vela Boda valley while the French advanced three miles along the shores of Lake Presba from Popli to the town of German, which is less than two miles from the Serbian border and 15 miles southwest of Monastir. The Vela Boda valley, which the British reached, empties into the Cerna at a point almost directly east of Monastir and about 16 miles from that city.

Rumanians Checked.

The Rumanian advance in eastern Transylvania was checked by Austro-Hungarian and German troops which defeated the invaders decisively along a 50-mile front. At the southern end of the line the successful repulse was at the hands of General von Falkenhayn, former chief of the German general staff, who, the week before, routed the Rumanians around Hermannstadt and drove them back to their own frontier. The battle was reported to be of furious character, the losses being heavy on both sides.

Russian Assaults Violent.

Although the Russian attacks have been held up northeast of Lemberg those to the southeast of the capital, according to Petrograd, resulted in the taking of positions south of Brzezany. Berlin stated, however, that all Russian attacks in Galicia were repulsed and that 1,200 prisoners were taken from Russians by the Austro-German troops.

According to a Berlin correspondent the Russian attacks on the eastern front were more violent than any known since the start of the war. Near Karytruca and Zubilno the Russian infantry attacked German lines for 36 hours without cessation. The assault was on a front of 50 kilometers, the cannonading continuing all night. German officers who participated in the battle on the western front are quoted as saying that the Russian bombardment was nearly as violent as that on the Somme. Thousands of cannon are being used by the Russians, and in a few days the Germans fired 60,000 shells on a very small front.

There was continual advance during the week of the armies of the entente in Macedonia, the defenders evacuating one town after the British had crossed the Struma, northeast of Salonika.

Misused Chandelier.

Jocko, a pet Bronx monkey, using a chandelier as a leafy branch in the jungle, broke the gas connection and nearly killed himself by asphyxiation.

T. R.'s Vignette to Adorn Moose Ticket

Although Theodore Roosevelt is no longer considered a member of the National Progressive party, his picture will adorn the Progressive column of the general election ballot in Michigan this fall. The Roosevelt vignette appeared on the ballot four years ago and the secretary of state says he has no legal authority to have the vignette removed.

There will be no candidate for president in the Progressive column, but Henry R. Pattengill of Lansing will be on the ballot as candidate for governor. Pattengill received one vote at the August primary.

HAY'S ARMY BILL FAILS TO OBTAIN TROOPS NEEDED

From Washington comes the first intimation of the Hay army reorganization act. The war department is out with a statement that commanders had been instructed to discontinue national guard recruiting stations where it was evident that the results obtained were not justified by the work done.

Army officers are frank to say that this order is caused by the failure of the department to obtain recruits under the Hay act. In no state in the union has recruiting been up to standard, and in some of the states the cost has been tremendous. For instance, in New York last month it cost $25,000 to obtain 325 recruits, an average of $80 per recruit. The cost of obtaining recruits is as high in many other states, including Illinois and other middle western states where recruiting campaigns have been a failure.

It is said that efforts will be made by army officers, now that ex-Congressman Hay has been appointed to a judgeship, to have parts of the Hay act rewritten. There is already a strong movement to do away with the Hay national guard plan and substitute for it the Chamberlain volunteer army plan. It was the President's lack of support of the Chamberlain plan that caused Secretary of War Garrison to resign from the cabinet.

President Wilson has consistently upheld the Hay plan and signed the Hay bill, which now, army officers say, three months after it went into effect, is proving to be a failure.

God's Country and The Woman—Page Six

GOOD STORIES, WITH SYNOPSES, INSIDE

The Son of Tarzan Page Three

WRITER FORECASTS HUGHES' ELECTION

REPUBLICANS WILL CARRY THE NORTH, HE SAYS

Wilson May Have Hard Time Holding South Together—President Cheered at Omaha.

That Charles Evans Hughes, Republican candidate for president, will have from 340 to 375 votes in the electoral college is the prediction of Howard D. Hadley, political writer for the Democratic New York Post.

Mr. Hadley has traveled more than 16,000 miles with Hughes since August 5, last, through 25 states. Study of the situation has convinced him that President Wilson will not carry one of the northern states, and may have trouble in keeping the solid south intact.

Here are the New York correspondent's own words and figures on the situation:

Charles Evans Hughes will be elected president of the United States, and will have from 340 to 375 electoral votes—possibly more. Outside of the solid south I doubt if President Wilson carries a single state, although he has a chance to carry Tennessee, Oklahoma, Missouri, Kentucky, Nevada, Colorado and Montana.

It is certain that Hughes will carry New York state by upwards of 100,000. In New York City thousands and thousands of Germans are opposed to Wilson's policies, the business men generally are distrustful of Wilson, while Tammany Hall is indifferent.

New England is solid for Hughes by old-time majorities. They told Hughes in Massachusetts, when he passed through Boston on his way back from his triumphal tour of Maine, that he needn't bother his head any more about Massachusetts; that his majority there would be around 75,000.

Illinois will go for Hughes by such a large majority that, until one thinks it over, it sounds incredible. Hughes will carry Illinois by not less than 200,000. Personally, I firmly believe he will have nearer 300,000 majority than 200,00. The Progressives and Republicans there are thoroughly reunited. Raymond Robbins' support of Hughes is a great help to the Republican candidate, for Robbins was a Democrat before he was a Progressive. Then the women now vote for president in Illinois for the first time. Wilson received but a trifle more than one-third of the votes in Illinois in 1912.

Indiana is safe for Hughes by at least 30,000. Two weeks ago I thought that Tom Taggart would defeat Jim Watson for United States senator; even now I think it's a horse race between the two—but chances favor Watson.

I'm going to set down a list of the other states which I have visited and studied north of Mason and Dixon's line, with the pluralities, I think, they will give for either Hughes or Wilson.

Here they are:

	Hughes.	Wilson.
Michigan	75,000	.....
Wisconsin	50,000	.....
Minnesota	65,000	.....
North Dakota	15,000	.....
Idaho	15,000	.....
Washington	100,000	.....
Oregon	25,000	.....
California	125,000	.....
Utah	20,000	.....
Wyoming	5,000	.....
Kansas	100,000	.....
Missouri	.....	10,000
Kentucky	5,000	.....
Pennsylvania	250,000	.....
Delaware	3,000	.....
Montana	Doubtful	.....
Colorado	Doubtful	.....

Nevada—Doubtful; small plurality for Hughes.

Tennessee—Doubtful on President Hooper (Rep.) will be elected U. S. Senator.

The states of Arizona, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Nebraska, South Dakota, Maryland and West Virginia, I know very little about, although Governor Capper of Kansas, who had just returned from Nebraska, told me that state was good for 25,000 majority for Hughes, and I am informed on high authority that West Virginia will give a plurality of nearly that much for Hughes.

Hughes will have from 340 to 375 votes in the electoral college.

Wilson at Omaha.

President Wilson's campaign managers are feeling good over his reception at Omaha, Neb., last week. Because of the Ak-Sar-Ben celebration of Nebraska's admission to statehood, Omaha was dressed up when the President arrived there Thursday, and 100,000 people yelled for him, or because yelling was the keynote of the occasion.

The President, who was accompanied by Mrs. Wilson, held to his determination not to make any campaign tour of his trip to the western city. But his speeches bordered on politics because he told of his ideas of the way the nation should be conducted.

His statement that the United States is as ready to fight as any other nation, but that it must know what it is fighting for aroused the most enthusiasm. He declared for a league of nations after the European war to maintain peace.

After the war, he said, this nation must join a league of nations to preserve the peace of the world.

"It would be very difficult to do justice to an occasion of this kind," began the President. He spoke of the importance of the west, mentioning Nebraska particularly, and praised the people who come from Europe to seek freedom. The doors to the United States, he said, were built to be kept open, not to be closed. He paid tribute to the western pioneers.

"It is very important," he said, "that the statesmen of other nations should understand America. We have held off from the conflagration in Europe because we wanted to play a different part."

The causes of the European war, the President said, are not plainly known.

"But Europe should understand us," he said. "We are holding off because when we use the force of this nation we want to know what we are using it for.

"There is as much fight in America as in any nation in the world.

"We want always to hold the force of America to fight for the rights of mankind, not for the rights of property. But in fighting for these things we should know what the touchstone it. We must have absolute allegiance to America. We must be truly American. The rights of humanity are the essence of freedom.

"We want all the world to know that we are ready to use all force to maintain peace among mankind. The starting of wars can never again be the private concern of any one nation. We must use all force, moral and physical, to uphold a league of nations, to uphold the peace of this world."

Roosevelt and Taft Shake.

At the Union League Club's reception to Hughes, in New York last week, Theodore Roosevelt and William H. Taft clasped hands for a moment.

"How do you do?" said Mr. Taft.

"How do you do?" Mr. Roosevelt rejoined.

Each bowed and Mr. Roosevelt passed on to shake hands with other guests leaving Mr. Taft to greet those who followed. A few moments later Mr. Roosevelt took his place in the receiving line. He stood between Mr. Hughes and Chauncey M. Depew Just the other side of Mr. Depew stood Mr. Taft.

Thus, standing in the same receiving line they shook hands with the hundreds of club members and their guests who filed past during the evening. They did not meet again, however, or exchange any other word than the commonplaces of greeting.

"We shook hands;" Mr. Taft said afterward, "just like any gentlemen would shake hands."

Colonel Roosevelt declined to comment on the meeting.

Beveridge's New Slogan.

Albert J. Beveridge of Indiana, one of the Progressive leaders of four years ago, got into the Hughes campaign at Chicago last week and launched a new slogan—"America Only."

The former United States senator aroused an audience of near 4,000 to the heights of enthusiasm. He hit some hard blows at "the malpractice of statesmanship" in the Mexican situation. He declared that the administration's "juggling with expediency" in the passage of the Adamson eight-hour law had "wrought a deadly hurt to the cause of organized labor."

Bursts of laughter went up from the audience when Mr. Beveridge remarked that the only answer of the President's supporters to criticisms of his action is that "Wilson kept us out of the war."

"No president could have possibly gotten us into war except by an act of madness unthinkable in anyone who could be chosen as the chief magistrate of the United States," said Mr. Beveridge. "We could have prevented every outrage that we have tamely suffered, stopped every depredation on our commerce, without getting into war."

Mr. Beveridge brought his speech to a climax by sounding the slogan of "America Only."

"Just as the union of the states give the form of the nation, so the union of the races must give the substances of nationhood," said Mr. Beveridge. "To this end our common watchword for a long time to come must not be America first, but America only."

RULERS TURN DOWN MAXIMS; SHELLS COST TOO MUCH

One of the Maxim guns, says Sir Hiram, was designed to fire a shell weighing about a pound. These shells were, of course, expensive, costing about $1.60 each. On a demonstration of the gun before Li Hung Chang it fired 400 of the shells, costing about $650, in one minute. The old Chinese statesman, on being told the cost of the shells, said: "This gun fires altogether too fast for China." The king of Denmark's comment was: "That gun would bankrupt my little kingdom in about two hours."

REPUBLICANS OF MISSOURI SURE THEY WILL WIN

Chiefs Say Governor Major's Defense Campaign Gives Them Assurance of Victory.

In the opinion of many Republican leaders of Missouri Governor Major has put the finishing touches to the Democratic hope of carrying the state in November. The Democrats admit that their chances were slim before Major took the stump to defend his administration.

The reunion of Republicans and Progressives, the big German vote in Missouri, and the submission of a constitutional amendment for statewide prohibition are factors in the campaign.

Outside of the prohibition amendment the Republicans never were so confident of carrying Missouri. The presence of a prohibition amendment on the ballot made them certain. Now Governor Major has made it what they call a "lead pipe cinch."

Gov. Major's propensity for fox trotting hurt him as much as his administration did, and both hurt the Democratic party tremendously.

The Democratic state platform ignored his administration entirely and every speaker on the stump has ignored it. They have been greatly embarrassed at questions hurled at them, especially so since conditions in the state penitentiary became known, because of a series of destructive fires which have caused a heavy loss and revealed that the prison was in an almost continuous state of mutiny over food, punishments and "slave driving" by labor contractors.

The Democratic speakers have tried to ignore these and other conditions under the Major administration, and have tried strenuously to keep Major out of the campaign. But Major has demanded that he be defended, and if nobody else defends him he purposes to defend himself.

He declared that he proposed to keep on fox trotting and he declares that the Missouri penitentiary "is the equal of any similar institution in the land."

He's Keeping His Boy on the Farm

One clear-minded business-headed Missouri farmer has solved the problem of keeping his son on the farm. He has contracted with the young man to receive 25 per cent of the net profits of the farm for his work. This contract has now been in operation for four years, and no year has the son failed to receive more than a hired hand's wages, besides getting his living, the use of a team and buggy, and a more enjoyable life generally than he would expect should he seek employment elsewhere.

By this method the young man is stimulated to put his best thought and effort into making the farm produce heavily and, what's more, he has the dignity and responsibility of a partner in the business.

AIRSHIPS TO AID FIRE OF GUNS FROM U. S. WARSHIPS

Aeronautic units are to be developed within the United States fleet for the purpose of directing the fire of battleships at extreme ranges. With seaplanes it is expected that effective fire can be maintained at a distance of 17,000 to 18,000 yards.

From London Evening News.

John Bull: Dash It All! Why Don't the Blighter Expire?

WILSON STRIKES AT REPUBLICANS

Holds G. O. P. Band of Malcontents United for Revenge and Secret Power.

At Shadow Lawn, his summer home, Saturday afternoon, President Wilson heaped verbal fire upon Mr. Hughes and the Republican party. He charged that the Republicans are not united, but "associated for an unavowed purpose, shot through with bitterness, hate, revenge and covetous desire to recover secret power."

At the same time he repeated his warning of war should the Republicans win.

"Every line of our foreign policy," he said, "has been questioned and condemned, yet no other lines have been drawn or suggested in their place.

"We are fighting the secret forces of the opposing party," he continued, referring to Roosevelt as a man of whom the party stands in awe.

"And that man supported for the United States senatorship nomination in New York a man who was openly unneutral and an outspoken advocate of one of the warring sides."

Repeating his war warning, Wilson declared the men the Republican party fear will force a change in foreign policy meaning war.

BOSTON AMERICANS BEAT BROOKLYN TWICE

The Boston American league team, led by Manager Carrigan, took the first two games from the Brooklyn National under Manager Robinson in the 1916 world's series at Boston. The first fray took place on Oct. 7 and the second on Oct. 9. Scores were 6-5 and 2-1, the second game going 14 innings. About 40,000 people saw the first game and 35,000 the second.

FIRST GAME.

At Boston—				R.	H.	E.
Brooklyn	0	0	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 4	5	10	4
Boston	0	0	1 0 1 0 3 1 *	6	8	1

Batteries — Marquard, Pfeffer and Meyers; Shore, Mays and Cady, and Thomas.

SECOND GAME.

At Boston—				R.	H.	E.
Brooklyn	1	0	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	1	6	2
Boston	0	0	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1	2	6	1

Batteries—Smith and Miller; Ruth and Thomas.

GERMANS RETIRE TO FOURTH LINE

Somme Struggle Sees 29 of 33 Divisions Shattered and 26,735 Prisoners Taken.

Between July 1, the opening of the Somme battle, and the end of September, the British forces on that front took 26,735 prisoners. They engaged in that period 38 German divisions, and forced 29 of them to withdraw from the battle, exhausted or shattered. These results were announced in a summary of the Somme operations by Sir Douglas Haig.

The Germans have been thrown back on their fourth line defenses. The British commander points out that the actual results of the battle must not be measured by the number of prisoners and positions taken, but by the effect upon the strength of the Teutons in numbers, material and in morale. He emphasizes the heavy German losses in vain counter attacks.

Summarizes Situation.

The text of Sir Douglas' statement follows:

"At the end of September the situation, summarized, was as follows:

"Since the opening of the battle on July 1, we have taken 26,735 prisoners and have engaged 38 German divisions, of which 29 have been withdrawn in an exhausted or broken state.

"We hold a half moon of upland southward of the Ancre and occupy every height of importance, and so have the direct observation of the ground east and northeast.

"The enemy has fallen back upon his fourth line behind the low ridge just west of the Bapaume-Transloy road.

Counter Attacks Costly.

"The importance of the three months' offensive is not to be judged by the distance we advanced or by the number of enemy trench lines taken, but must be looked for in the effect upon the enemy's strength in numbers, material and morale. The enemy used up his reserves in repeatedly costly and unsuccessful counter attacks without causing our allies or ourselves to relax the steady and methodical pressure

AIRMEN OF U. S. WORRY TEUTONS

Germans Protest Because of Presence of American Aviators With French.

The United States is in receipt of various complaints from Teutonic sources that American aviators are at the front with the French flying corps. These protests have been coming into the state department through both diplomatic and consular offices and will be the subject of full discussion by Ambassador Gerard.

Officials declared that exhaustive consideration of all complaints from the central powers has convinced them that American aviators have kept strictly within the bounds of international law. Every American who has served with the allies, it is explained, has left the United States voluntarily, as a private citizen, and has either enlisted or received his commission on foreign soil.

Of course, those regularly commissioned or enlisted forego their American citizenship when they swear allegiance to a foreign power. To date no American aviator has been captured by the enemy of the allies. Should such a contingency arise, the prisoner would be dealt with according to German military law, and the United States would be powerless to interpose even good offices in behalf of an expatriated citizen.

The state department continues, with success, to press for the release from the British and French armies of American minors, who ran away from home and enlisted with the allies from a spirit of adventure. But American citizens, who have attained their majorities, are beyond the control of their government if they elect to expatriate themselves to fight under a foreign flag.

FROM COAST TO COAST U. S. SEEKS RECRUITS

FIVE THOUSAND MARINES ARE WANTED UNDER RECENT AUTHORIZATION.

The United States marine corps has opened recruiting stations in 40 small cities from coast to coast. This action was taken to meet the demands made necessary by the recruitment of 5,000 additional enlisted marines just authorized.

Recruiting activities of these "soldiers of the sea" were formerly confined to large cities—this new procedure opens the door to virgin recruiting fields. This organization has always been recruited to full authorized strength and marine corps officials are confident of filling their increased ranks in one year.

The following additional marines have been authorized, making their present total strength 15,000: Twenty-eight sergeants major, 117 quarter master sergeants, 107 first sergeants, 107 gunnery sergeants, 500 sergeants, 835 corporals, 50 drummers, 50 trumpeters, and 3,235 privates.

SHORT ENDS OF NEWS

Discovery was last week of an alleged plot to assassinate the Hindu poet and Nobel prize winner, Sir Rabiniranath Tagore, by other Hindus in San Francisco.

Carranza yielded to Great Britain and France when they made vigorous protests against his decree which threatened to destroy the French and English banks at Mexico City. Carranza is now willing to modify his decree.

Lassen Peak in California was in eruption for two hours one day last week.

Two New York traction strikers have been arrested charged with conspiring to kill Theodore P. Shonts and Frank Hedley, president and vice president of the Interborough Rapid Transit Co. and the New York Railways Co.

In a notable address to his constituents in Ireland, John Redmond, Irish Nationalist leader in parliament, declared that despite the rebellion, home rule for Ireland is safe if Ireland remains sane.

General Emilano Chamorro, until recently minister to the United States from Nicaragua, has been elected president of that republic. He is extremely friendly to this country.

British Red Cross steamer has been blown up in the Straits of Dover according to wireless news to Paris newspapers.

Major General George W. Goethals, governor of the Panama Canal Zone, has arrived in New York from Colon. He declared that he plans to retire from the army in December.

According to estimates, C. S. Noble of Nobleford, Alberta, Canada, has a thousand-acre wheat field, the crop which, when threshed, yielded 52 bushels an acre, the highest ever known in any part of the world.

A Turkish court martial has found that Essad Pasha, former provisional president of Albania, conspired with bands against the Turkish empire and declared war on Turkey. The sentence of death was confirmed by the sultan.

Victor Carlstrom, record-holder for long-distance air flights, is preparing for a sunrise to sunrise non-stop flight from Chicago to New York for the New York Times. He expects to carry a limited amount of mail.

According to the captain of a Belgian steamer docking at Galveston, Texas, the navies of the entent powers have captured two German merchant submarines named Bremen.

Champ Clark, speaker of the house of representatives, is reported as being groomed to run for president in 1920 if he is alive. Friends of the speaker are expected to start an organization for his nomination on the Democratic ticket immediately after the election is over.

John T. McCutcheon, cartoonist, has purchased an island in the South Atlantic ocean near the Bahama group. It is three and a half miles long and a little more than a mile wide and is known among mariners as Treasure Island.

SEE WHAT CUTICURA DID FOR THIS BABY

His Head Was In a Solid Scale. Cuticura Healed Him in 2 Weeks.

"My baby had eczema all over his face and hands. His face was in a solid scale and it itched and burned until he could not sleep night or day. It broke out like a rash and was very much inflamed and red. I put mittens on his hands to keep him from disfiguring his face. It itched and burned causing him to irritate his face, and he was awful cross.

"I tried anything I would hear of and nothing did him any good. He had had the trouble for a year and a half and after I had used Cuticura Soap and Ointment two weeks I could see a big change. I used four cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and he was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Clyde Cox, Conesville, Ohio, Jan. 22, 1916.

If Cuticura did no more than soothe and heal eczemas, rashes, itchings and burnings, bringing speedy comfort to tortured, disfigured men, women and children it would be entitled to the highest praise. But it does more. By using the Soap exclusively for toilet purposes, you will in many cases prevent these distressing experiences.

For Trial Free by Return Mail address post-card: **"Cuticura, Dept. H, Boston."** Sold throughout the world.

YORK STATE GIRL TO DRIVE WAR AMBULANCE

ALBANY SOCIETY MAID WANTS PASSPORT TO REACH FRENCH LINES.

Miss Dorothy Treat Arnold of Albany, N. Y., has applied to the clerk of the federal district court for a passport to visit France, stating that she intended to drive a motor ambulance for the American Fund for French wounded. Miss Arnold said she would sail from New York on Oct. 21.

Miss Arnold is one of Albany society's most prominent young women. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Walworth Arnold and a niece of Mrs. William Bayard Van Rensselaer.

Since her debut four years ago she has been interested in educational and philanthropic movements, especially Belgian and French relief. She organized a class of young society women to sew for the French refugees last year. Last summer she attended the Women's Preparedness Camp at Chevy Chase, Md.

ANTI-HOLLWEG FIGHT FLAMES

Campaign Against German Chancellor at Point Where Resignation's Demanded.

The campaign against Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg is daily assuming a more tangible form in Berlin. One of the latest developments is a circular demanding the retirement of the chancellor which has been sent by a vociferous group of his opponents to such members of the reichstag as are considered open to their arguments.

The indictment covers almost everything in the chancellor's conduct of foreign affairs before and during the war.

Attack Submarine Policy.

Attacks are made in particular on his attempts to reach an agreement with England, his first attitude toward Belgium neutrality and, naturally, his policy in the submarine issue. The only name of international prominence among the signers is that of Ernest Haekel. The circular is regarded as symptomatic rather than serious.

Another factor which is disturbing the political situation is a breach of the political truce proclaimed at the outset of the war which has been made by the Saxon Socialists. This faction has determined to run a candidate for the seat in the reichstag vacated by the death of the conservative, Ernest Eduard Giese. This determination violates the general agreement between the political parties that all vacant seats shall be resigned without contest to the party holding them at the outset of the war.

Meanwhile the chancellor and the reichstag leaders continue to discuss the points at issue behind closed doors. The discussion is being conducted on an even more confidential basis than before. It is being no longer held before the full committee on ways and means, to which all members of the reichstag are admitted as auditors, but in a smaller select committee of party leaders who are specially bound to secrecy.

Such reports as leak out say that while the antagonism between the chancellor and his opponents has not disappeared, the discussion is now being conducted on the basis of reason and not of passion. It is believed that there is a good prospect that an agreement will be reached which will avoid a discussion of issues before the reichstag. The friends of the chancellor appear to be fully satisfied with the situation and declare he has it well in hand.

NEURALGIA PAINS YIELD QUICKLY

Hundreds Find Sloan's Liniment Soothes Their Aches

The shooting tearing pains of neuralgia and sciatica are quickly relieved by the soothing external application of Sloan's Liniment.

Quiets the nerves, relieves the numbness feeling, and by its tonic effect on the nerve and muscular tissue, gives immediate relief.

Sloan's Liniment is cleaner and easier to use than mussy plasters and ointments and does not clog the pores.

Just put it on—it penetrates. Kills pain. You will find relief in it from rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, stiff neck, toothache, etc.

For strains, sprains, bruises, black-and-blue spots, Sloan's Liniment quickly reduces the pain.

It's really a friend of the whole family. Your druggist sells it in 25c, 50c and $1.00 bottles.

Sloan's Liniment
KILLS PAIN

PLANS TO DIVIDE TEUTON POWERS

Briand Proposes Establishment of Protectorates of Enemies After War.

Following is an extract from a letter received in New York by a widely known Frenchman, says the New York Herald, the source of the communication being inspired by the French premier, M. Briand:

"The long expected entrance of Rumania and probably Greece on the side of the allies will be the decisive factor in that long struggle which desolates war-swept Europe.

"It is rumored in military circles that military operations will cease in November. The Central Powers, pressed on all sides, short of men, of ammunitions, of food and provisions of all sorts, will be unable to continue the campaign for a third winter.

"What and when will be the decisive victory that will bring to the feet of the triumphant allies their fierce foes? Political parties are already agitating and discussing conditions of peace. When the decisive victory is won Austro-Germany would be divided into as many protectorates as there are allied nations.

"Poland, Hungary and Bohemia should recover their independence and reconstitute their governments. The total of the population thus put under tutelage would be reduced from 115,000,000 to perhaps 80,000,000 or 90,000,000. This division into protectorates would bring about the destruction of Prussian militarism for long years to come."

IS EPILEPSY CONQUERED?

New Jersey Physician Said to Have Many Cures to His Credit.

Red Bank, N. J., Oct. 11.—Advices from every direction fully confirm previous reports that the remarkable treatment for epilepsy being administered by the consulting physician of the Kline Laboratories of this city is achieving wonderful results. Old and stubborn cases have been greatly benefited and many patients claim to have been entirely cured.

Persons suffering from epilepsy should write at once to Kline Laboratories, 17 Broad St., Red Bank, N. J., for a supply of the remedy, which is being distributed gratuitously.—Adv.

SELECTS GOETHALS FOR EIGHT-HOUR COMMISSION

PRESIDENT NAMES RUBLEE AND CLARK AS OTHER MEMBERS OF BOARD.

Major General Goethals, governor of the Panama Canal Zone; George Rublee, federal trade commissioner, and Commissioner Clark of the interstate commerce board have been named by President Wilson to be members of the board created by congress to investigate the eight-hour law.

The President made the selections recently. General Goethals gained the consent of the President several weeks ago to retire as governor of the Canal Zone. He will serve as chairman of the board.

Rublee was never confirmed as trade commissioner, owing to opposition of Senator Gallinger, but continued to serve without pay.

Besides observing the operation and effect of the institution of the eight-hour work day, the commission will be authorized to conduct a general investigation of "the facts and conditions affecting the relations between such common carriers and employes."

May Honor O'Gorman.

Senator O'Gorman, who stands high with Democratic senators, may be elected president pro. tem. of the senate.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interests you. Say you saw the ad in the TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week.

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75 cents per agate line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Motormen, conductors. $80 monthly. Interurbans everywhere. Experience unnecessary. Qualify now. State age; booklet free. Address Box K-146, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

No strike. 8-hour day. Men everywhere. Firemen, brakemen, baggagemen, $120. Colored porters. Experience unnecessary. 797 Railway Bureau, E. St. Louis, Ill.

Make Large Annual Income with a small mail order business; send for our free booklet; tells how. Niagara, Box 668, Lockport, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Five bright, capable ladies to travel, demonstrate and sell dealers; $25 to $50 per week; railroad fare paid. Goodrich Drug Company, Dept. 61, Omaha, Neb.

AGENTS.

One thousand dollars reward if this is not the greatest money-making house-to-house proposition. N. R. G. Little Wizard Labor Saver washes clothes in 10 minutes, without rubbing. Contains no lime, lye, paraffin, wax or other injurious chemical and cannot possibly injure the clothes or hands. Nothing like it on the market. Positively the wonder of the age—sells for 15c, enough for 5 family washings. We supply one free sample with every package you buy and guarantee the sale of same. Just leave the free sample with the housewife, and, when you call again, she is eagerly awaiting to become your steady customer. Secure territorial rights at once, or you will regret it. A 1c postal brings sample and full particulars. Farquhar-Moon Mfg. Co., Desk B-224, 140 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

Every home on farm, in small town or suburb needs and will buy the wonderful Aladdin kerosene (coal oil) mantle lamp; five times as bright as electric. Tested and recommended by government and 34 leading universities. Awarded gold medal. One farmer cleared over $500 in 6 weeks. Hundreds with rigs or autos earning $100 to $300 per month. NO CAPITAL REQUIRED; WE FURNISH GOODS to reliable men. Write quick for sample lamp for free trial, distributor's proposition and secure appointment in exclusive territory. MANTLE LAMP CO., 643 Aladdin Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Stop here—just out—Edison regulator for Ford headlights. Selling like wildfire everywhere. Gives splendid driving light at low speed; keeps bulbs from burning out; works entirely automatically. Needed on every Ford. Big profits quick. Listen! Hopkins, Tenn., cleared $16.20 first day. White, Michigan, $134.00 one week. No experience or capital needed. Hurry, don't delay, write now for special information. Address Eisen Instrument Co., 326 Valentine Bldg., Toledo, Ohio.

1916's Sensation—Eleven-piece toilet article set, selling like blazes at $1 with $1 carving set free; enormous profits; tremendous hit; Engle made $51 first week; write quick. Pierce Co., 500 Pierce Bldg., Chicago.

Large manufacturer wants representatives to sell shirts, underwear, hosiery, dresses, waists, skirts, direct to homes. Write for free samples. Madison Mills, 586 Broadway, New York City.

WANTED MISCELLANEOUS.

Wanted—Information that will lead to the present address of M. F. Wyrough, formerly of Altoona, Pa. J. P. Wyrough, 2025 Sixth Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

HELP WANTED.

Wanted—Men and women, 18 or over, as government railway mail clerks, city carriers, clerks at Washington; $75.00 month. Write for list of positions obtainable, Franklin Institute, Dept. P-31, Rochester, N. Y.

$25 weekly collecting names and addresses. Send stamp. Superba Co., W. 57, Baltimore, Md.

FINANCIAL OPPORTUNITIES.

Mining—We are actual mine owners operating our own properties. We developed the Nevada Packard, now ready to pay dividends. We are now developing the Wedge Copper, already shipping ore. We will soon undertake the development of a third property. We act as an association. We have 470 members. Write for our prospectus giving our plan of business; it is new. MARK WALSER, President, WEDGE COPPER MINING CO., 102 Herz Building, Reno, Nevada.

FARMS WANTED.

Farms Wanted—Have 7,000 buyers; describe your unsold property. 414 Farmers' Exchange, Denver, Colo.

Wanted to hear from owner of farm or fruit ranch for sale. O. O. Mattson, Minneapolis, Minn.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Salesmen selling restaurant, hotel, cafe, cigar, pool, drug, general store trade can do big business with our new live pocket side line. All merchants, towns 100,000 and under, want it; $5.00 commission each sale. No collecting. No expenses or risk to merchant. We take back all unsold goods. Canfield Mfg. Co., 208 Sigel st., Chicago, Ill.

PATENT ATTORNEYS.

Men of ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

Invent something; your ideas may bring wealth; our free book tells what to invent and how to obtain a patent, through our new credit system; write today. Waters & Co., 4318 Warder Bldg., Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE FARMS.

For Sale—160 acres of finest farmland in Michigan, near Caro; some woodland, balance under cultivation; very fertile and raises big crops; good buildings in excellent condition. For full description and terms write Frank Stamets, Caro, Mich.

For Sale—Farm of 1,000 acres, well improved, at Jackson, Miss.; $20 per acre; easy terms. J. A. Hodge, Jackson, Mississippi.

FARM LANDS.

Small Missouri Farm, $10 cash and $5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; write for photographs and full information. Munger, C-100, N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

INSECTS WANTED.

Cash paid for butterflies, insects, every year for artwork. Beginners. Folder free. Sinclair, Box 244, D-21, Los Angeles, Cal.

HEIRS WANTED.

HEIRS

Thousands of families are wanted to claim fortunes. Many now living in poverty are rich, but don't know it. Our 400-page index, entitled "Missing Heirs and Next of Kin," alphabetically arranged, contains authentic list of unclaimed estates and heirs wanted and advertised for in America and abroad to claim fortunes. Also contains Chancery Court of England and Ireland lists, and Bank of England unclaimed dividend list. Thousands of names in book. Yours or your ancestors' names may be among them. Send 2c stamp at once for descriptive circular. INTERNATIONAL CLAIM AGENCY, 9, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Write for How to Obtain a Patent. List of Patent Buyers and Inventions Wanted. $1,000,000 offered for inventions. Send sketch for free opinion as to patentability. Our four books sent free. Victor J. Evans & Co., 798 Ninth St., Washington, D. C.

PATENTable Ideas Wanted. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 3 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. Richard B. Owen, 39 Owen Bldg., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D. C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

MEN WANTED

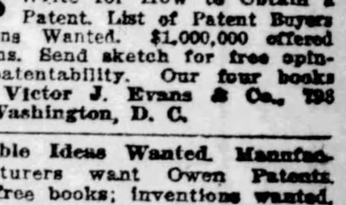
Men to qualify for railroad and electric railway positions every locality; experience unnecessary; good pay; specify position desired. RAILWAY SERVICE BUREAU, 1427 International Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

Big Pay in the Government service. Full details in my Free Book E. L. 1032. Write today. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

Old False Teeth—We Pay to $5 a set. Also buy bridgework. Herwitz Bros. Co., Rochester, N. Y., Dept. G.

Gallstones Avoid operating. Internal remedy. No Oil. Symptoms are Aches or Pains in Stomach, Back, Side or Shoulders; Colic, Gas, Indigestion, Biliousness, Sick Headaches, Nervousness, Catarrh, Constipation, Yellow, Sallow Skin, Appendicitis, Stomach, Liver, Gall sufferers, write for Medical Book. Gallstone Remedy Co., Dept. B. 62, 219 South Dearborn Street, Chicago. **FREE**

FREE Write today for 20 plan Art Post Cards to sell at 10c per pkg. When sold send $2.00 and get your choice of premiums. PEERLESS WATCH CO., DEPT. 849 CHICAGO, ILL.



FREE to the RUPTURED

5,000 SUFFERERS TO GET FREE TRIAL PLAPAO

This **generous offer** is made by the inventor of a wonderful **"all-day-and-night"**-working method which is to be used to **strengthen** the relaxed muscles, thereafter **doing away with painful trusses altogether,** and the necessity for **dangerous** operations.

NOTHING TO PAY.

The **first** 5,000 sufferers who write **will be sent a sufficient quantity** of the **Plapao without charge** to enable you to give it a **thorough test. Nothing to pay** for this trial of **Plapao, now, or ever.**

STOP USING A TRUSS.

Yes, **stop it,** you **know** by your **own experience** it is only a **makeshift,** a **false prop** against a collapsing wall, and that it is **undermining your health** because it tends to **retard the circulation** of the **blood. Why, then, continue** to wear it? Here is a **better way,** which you can now **prove** for yourself, **free of charge.**

USED FOR A DOUBLE PURPOSE.

First: The primary and **most important** object of the PLAPAO-PADS is to keep **constantly applied** to the relaxed muscles the medication called **Plapao,** which is **contractive** in nature, and taken **together** with the ingredients in the medicated mass is intended to **increase** the circulation of the blood, thus **revivifying** the muscles and **restoring them** to their **normal strength** and **elasticity. Then,** and **not until then,** can you **expect** the rupture to disappear.

Second: Being made self-adhesive, **purposely** to **prevent** the pad from **shifting,** they **have** therefore proven to be an **important adjunct** in retaining rupture that **cannot** be held by a truss.

Hundreds of people, old and young, have gone before an **officer qualified to acknowledge oaths,** and **swore** that the PLAPAO-PADS **cured** their ruptures—some of them most **aggravated** cases—and of long standing.

CONTINUOUS NIGHT-AND-DAY ACTION.

A **striking feature** of the Plapao-Pad system of treatment is the comparatively **short** time it takes to get **results.**

This is because the action is **continuous**—night and day, throughout the **whole** of the 24 hours.

There is **no** inconvenience, **no** discomfort, **no** pain. Yet, **waking,** or **sleeping, working** or **idling**—this wonderful **remedy** is invisibly **infusing the** abdominal **muscles** with the **new life and strength** they **require** to perform their rightful function of **keeping the bowels** in place without the **artificial** support of a truss or device of any kind.

THE PLAPAO-PAD EXPLAINED.

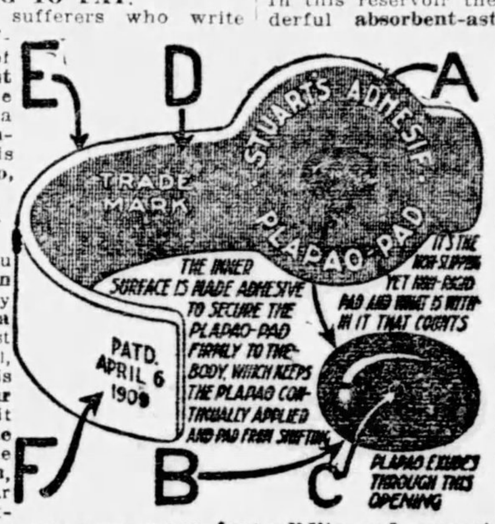
The **principle** upon which the **Plapao-Pad works** can be easily figured out by noting the accompanying illustration, and **reading** the following explanation:

The PLAPAO-PAD is **made** of a **strong flexible material** "E," which is designed to conform to the movements of body, and be **perfectly comfortable** to wear. Its inside surface is **adhesive** (similar to, yet **quite different** from an adhesive plaster)—to prevent the Pad "B" from **shifting** and **getting out of place.**

"A" is the **enlarged** end of the PLAPAO-PAD, which overlies the atrophied and weakened muscles to keep them from giving **away further.**

"B" is the properly shaped Pad, to be applied in such a way that it **blocks up** the **hernial orifice, and tends** to prevent the contents of the abdomen from protruding. Within the Pad is a reservoir. In this reservoir there is placed a wonderful **absorbent-astringent** medication. As soon as **this** medication is warmed by the heat of the body it becomes soluble and **escapes** through the small **opening** marked "C" and is absorbed through the pores of the skin to **strengthen** the weakened muscles and effect **a closure of the opening.**

"F" is the long end of the PLAPAO-PAD which is to be plastered over the hipbone—a part of the framework of the body, calculated to give the necessary **solidity and support to the Plapao-Pad.**


E
D
A
STUART'S ADHESIVE
TRADE MARK
PLAPAO-PAD
IT'S THE NON-SLIPPING YET EASILY REMOVED PAD AND WHAT IS WITHIN IT THAT COUNTS
THE INNER SURFACE IS MADE ADHESIVE TO SECURE THE PLAPAO-PAD FIRMLY TO THE BODY, WHICH KEEPS THE PLAPAO CONTINUALLY APPLIED AND PAD FROM SHIFTING
PATD. APRIL 6 1909
F
B
C
PLAPAO EXERCY THROUGH THIS OPENING

PROVE IT AT MY EXPENSE.

Send no money. I want to **prove** to you at **my own expense that you can** conquer your rupture.

When the **weak muscles recover their** strength and elasticity—

And the unsightly, painful, dangerous protrusions disappear—

And that horrible "dragging down" sensation **is banished never to return**—

And you recover **your vigor,** vitality, energy, strength—

And you look and feel better in every way and your friends remark about your improved **appearance**—

Then you'll know your rupture is conquered—and you'll sincerely thank me for urging you so strongly to accept, NOW, this wonderful free trial.

SEND TODAY FOR FREE TRIAL

Make a **personal test of its value.** Send **no money,** for the Free Trial Plapao costs you, **nothing,** yet it **may bring** you a **Health-Restoration** more precious than **much fine gold. Accept this free "Trial"** today, and you will be glad you took advantage of this opportunity as long as you live. Write a post card or fill out this coupon **today,** and **by return mail** you will receive the **free trial Plapao,** with a **presentation** copy of Mr. Stuart's 48-page book on Rupture, **containing** full information regarding the method which was **awarded a Diploma with Gold Medal at Rome, and Diploma with Grand Prix at Paris,** which should be in the hands of every sufferer from this dreadful affliction.

If you have some friend who is ruptured tell him about this great offer.

5,000 readers can obtain this **free** treatment. The **response** is **certain** to be enormous. To avoid disappointment write NOW.

SEND COUPON TODAY TO PLAPAO LABORATORIES, Inc.,
Block 757, St. Louis, Mo.

For Free Trial Plapao and Book on Rupture.

Name .....

Address .....

Return mail will bring Free Trial Plapao.

BASEBALL

The baseball seasons of the two major leagues were brought to a close last week, the American on Oct. 4, and the National on Oct. 5. As a result Brooklyn represents the National league in the world's series begun Oct. 7, and Boston the American league. The result in the National was uncertain until the last few days of play, but Philadelphia cracked under the strain and dropped a doubleheader to the Boston Braves, while Brooklyn defeated New York and cinched the pennant.

American League.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Boston	91	63	.591	St. Louis	79	75	.513
Chicago	89	65	.578	Cleveland	77	77	.500
Detroit	87	67	.565	Washington	76	78	.494
New York	80	74	.520	Phila'phia	36	117	.238

National League.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Brooklyn	94	60	.610	Chicago	67	86	.438
Phila'phia	91	62	.595	Pittsburgh	65	89	.422
Boston	89	63	.586	St. Louis	61	92	.399
New York	86	66	.566	Cincinnati	60	93	.393

HEALTH TALKS

By Donald McCaskey, M. D.

The Safe Treatment for Goitre.

WHAT is there to do for growing goitre when one must live at home and rear a family?

Place a wet towel over the front of your neck and then apply a dry towel over that and pin the latter around the back of the neck to hold the compress in place. This stimulates the local blood supply and oftentimes brings about a decided relief. Please remember this, however, that we know very little about goitre as yet, and if any physician announces to you that he can cure goitre by giving you medicine three times a day for a year, you can put that statement down in your little book as being based upon pure guesswork.

When such eminent surgeons as Drs. Charles and William H. Mayo of Rochester, Minnesota, who probably know more about goitre than any other medical men living—when these men declare that they know very little to do for goitre except operation, and that even then in many cases operation cannot produce relief, you must realize that home treatment cannot be expected to do everything.

My counsel to you would be, first of all, to apply this wet compress every night on retiring and to stick to this treatment for the next month, making the wet compress either hot or cold, whichever you find is most agreeable. Borrowing trouble by letting yourself worry simply cannot do you any good. Keep your system thoroughly clean by the avoidance of foods which do not agree with you. Clean your system out once every 10 days with a two-ounce dose of castor oil, and take a hot bath twice a week for the next two months and see if you obtain any practical benefit from this simple home treatment. If not, and your goitre persists in its steady growth, by all means consult the most competent physician in whom you have confidence, and follow his advice.

Advertisers like to know what paper their customers read. If you mention that you are a reader of The Toledo Weekly Blade—you will favor the advertiser, insure prompt attention to your order and render a service to this newspaper.

Sunday School

"PULL" PLOTTERS AND PAUL

The International Sunday School Lesson for October 15 Is "The Appeal to Caesar."—Acts 25.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

Office-holding makes men timid. They must ever keep an eye on election day, or promotion day; and their twistings and turnings to follow the wind of popular favor seriously impair their backbones. The man whose standard is the applause of the crowd may become a prosperous politician; but he will never be a great soul. It is better to be a prophet in prison with an unfettered spirit than a politician in office with a soul that wears the clanking chains of compromise and cowardice.

This politician type is not new. Governor Felix, the grafter and degenerate, whom we studied last week, filled the bill in all particulars. Because he was more of a politician than a man, he left Paul, an innocent victim, of conspiracy, in prison for two years. When his successor, Governor Festus, took office, he, too, though the superior of Felix by far, played fast and loose with justice, in order to conciliate the Hebrew vote. Now both of them are remembered merely because of their contact with their illustrious and illtreated prisoner; they shine only in the reflected light of the man who once stood before them in chains.

"Difficulties are the stones out of which all of God's houses are built," says Faber. Paul had plenty of that sort of building material. And he used it. Two years in a Caesarean prison, after a life of bitter hardships, did not hinder his activity or growth. He had time for thought, and for maturing his philosophy of the Gospel. Day after day he held conferences with the leaders of the church from far and near. His prison-house became a mightier center of influence than the palace of Felix and Festus.

In this quiet prison time, he conferred with Dr. Luke, his companion, over the great histories the latter was writing, of which this lesson is a fragment. What statesmanlike schemes he formed for the extension of the message we can only surmise. We think of the imprisonments of Bunyan and Luther and the effect upon the world. Certainly he was not worrying about himself and his own hard lot. Else that would have been the end of Paul. Old age cannot stand self-centeredness and idleness. The men and women who grow old beautifully and bountifully are the ones who are alert and active about matters outside of themselves.

A few days ago a wealthy woman of refinement and leisure, a childless widow, and a member of a famous church in an eastern city, said to a friend of mine: "I shall not be able to carry on my church work this year. I am giving up everything. My little dog needs me now. He is growing old, and he is all I have." Is it surprising that my friend, who was seeking a temporary home for the child of a missionary hero and martyr, could scarcely be courteous to the woman who was lavishing the closing years of her life upon a dog? Of course it was luxury and selfishness that had enervated the spiritual fibre of this woman, and had atrophied her judgment.

"Every Knock Is a Boost."

In the speech of the street it is said that "Every knock is a boost." Paul's perils and persecution promoted his propaganda. Every fresh act of enmity but riveted further attention upon him. Each new plot added to his power. The successive trials before courts high and low increased his prestige and importance. His personality was so bound up with his message, that by the very opposition of his enemies, the gospel was preached.

That the lesser officials of Rome—though each was great enough in his way—were interested in this celebrated prisoner we know. This was not enough; the power of Paul's personality must be felt clear up to the throne of bloody Nero himself. The slanders upon the apostle were welcome, if they gave his case a hearing in the world's highest court.

So when the church is abused and sneered at and misrepresented, let us not count that fact as wholly evil. It means that she is a vital factor in the thought of today. Men do not shoot dead lions. There is more hope of a persecuter of religion, like Saul of Tarsus, than of a man who ignores it. When an institution or a man is discussed, it or he is in a most hopeful position. The most promising sign of a complete victory for the temperance cause is that there is such a desperate opposition to it. Would that more ministers of the gospel were, like Paul, a center of controversy and debate and opposition. It is only indifference that is deadly.

An Old-Time Politician.

When Governor Festus took over the position of Governor Felix, he straightway was approached by the sleeplessly vindictive politico-ecclesiastical Organization of Jerusalem, with a specious plea for the turning over to them of Paul. We can imagine the scene. All the big Jews, with "pull" and prestige, sought out the new governor. They gave him an ovation, which only thinly concealed the reminder that it was their opposition which had cost Felix his post. It was an imposing delegation, with the sumptuously-robed high priest at their head, who presented their case, somewhat after this fashion:

We have come, O august representative of the all powerful Nero, to pay the respects of our nation. We speak for all the Jews of your province. You know their number and their power; they are your humble servants. If there is aught you desire of us, speak but the word." Then, after a long conference, full of mutual compliments, the Jews remarked, most casually, "There is one trifling matter in which we entreat your favor. There is a pestilential fellow, a petty criminal named Paul, down in the Caesarea jail. But his offense was committed in Jerusalem. Would it not serve the convenience of your excellency to send for him and get his trial over while you are here in Jerusalem. That would also save us from the necessity of having to go to Caesarea." Of course, the scheme was to assassinate Paul en route.

In this case, however, Greek met Greek; or, rather, Roman met Jew. Festus was no novice. He had encountered oriental guile before; and probably he knew the whole story of Paul. At least, it was clear to him that any man about whom the powerful leaders of the Jewish organization concerned themselves, was no ordinary criminal. Because he was a politician, however, he temporized, and invited the Jews to face Paul at Caesarea.

There violent, but false charges, were made against the prisoner by the pleaders for the Jews. The succinct answer of Paul was, "Neither against the Jewish law, nor against the temple, nor against Caesar, have I committed any offense whatever." Nothing had been proved; Paul should have been acquitted. But alas, politics was sitting on the bench. The judge had his eye on the Jewish vote. He wanted the favor of those whose enmity had overthrown his predecessor. In his eyes, policy was a bigger end than justice; expediency greater than integrity. So he proposed to Paul that he go up to Jerusalem to stand trial.

If this venerable pastor had been like some other pious folk, with "a cotton string for a backbone," he would have let the Jewish conspirators and Roman politician have their way, while he prayed for the grace of resignation. What shoals of evil have come to mankind because, at critical times, men have lacked a little courage. The conformers bequeath a burden to their non-conforming children. People who take the easy way out of political and social difficulties make it hard for the brave spirits who come after them to find a way out.

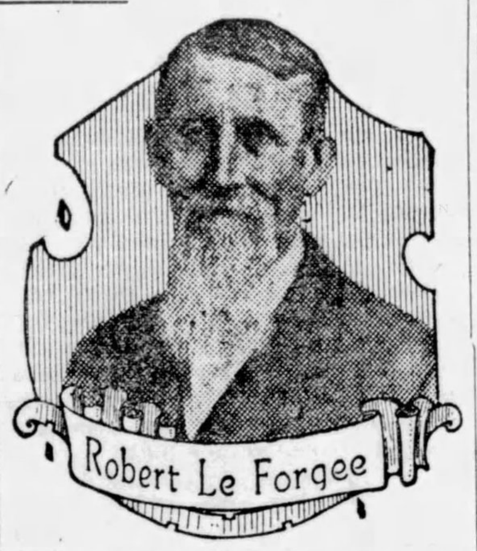
Sheer sturdiness of character, and clear insistence upon manhood's right, confounded the cabal of vindictive plotters. From the petty politicians, Paul turned to the famed imperial justice of Rome. Hear his magnificent statement, before which even the truckling governor must have squirmed:

"I am standing before Caesar's tribunal," replied Paul, "where alone I ought to be tried. The Jews have no real ground of complaint against me, as in fact you yourself are beginning to see more clearly. If, however, I have done wrong, and have committed any offense for which I deserve to die, I do not ask to be excused that penalty. But if there is no truth in what these men allege against me, no one has the right to give me up to them as a favor. I appeal to Caesar."

There spoke a good citizen. He knew his civil rights, and insisted upon them. If Rome had been blessed with more citizens of this sort, the grafters would not have led her into a condition of corruption that spelled collapse. Militancy in civic life is a Christian duty. The man who says, "Politics are defiling; I'll have none of them" is not fit to stand in the company of the Apostle Paul. This lesson should be a tonic of Christian citizenship.

Says Simple Remedy Prolonged His Life

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin Effective as a Remedy for Constipation.



Among older people the various organs of the body have a tendency to slow up and weaken, and this is usually first manifest in a pronounced inactivity of the bowels.

Good health is dependent on regularity in this important function; whenever there is the slightest indication of constipation a mild laxative should be taken to relieve the congestion and dispose of the accumulated waste. Cathartics or purgatives should not be employed, however; these are too violent in action and their effect is only temporary.

A mild laxative such as the combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin, known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is the ideal remedy. It is gentle in its action, bringing relief in an easy, natural manner, without griping or other pain or discomfort, is pleasant to the taste, and can be obtained in any drug store.

Mr. Robert LeForgee, 918 Kirkwood Boulevard, Davenport, Iowa, says he has always had a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in the house for the past eighteen years, and that by using it occasionally as the need arises, and in this way keeping his health good, it has prolonged his life, and brought ease and comfort.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is sold by druggists everywhere, and costs only fifty cents a bottle. To avoid imitations and ineffective substitutes be sure to get Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. See that a facsimile of Dr. Caldwell's signature and his portrait appear on the yellow carton in which the bottle is packed. A trial bottle, free of charge, can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois, for whom this advertisement is published.

FOOD PROBLEM GROWS SERIOUS

Uncle Sam Must Increase Cereal Production to Keep Pace With Population.

With the population of the nation increasing at the rate of 2,000,000 annually, the United States will have 150,000,000 people to feed in 1950 according to statistics given out by the college of agriculture, Ohio State University.

This will require an increase in cereal production of nearly 100,000,000 bushels and an unusual increase in livestock production.

In 1906, 584,239 beef cattle were exported, but in 1914 only 18,376 cattle were sent out; the pork exportation exceeded 1,500,000,000 pounds in 1906, but now it has dwindled to nearly 900,000,000. Meanwhile South American countries are exporting food products to the United States while prices of all foodstuffs are growing higher.

To meet the demand for increased production and more economical agricultural methods, the college of agriculture at the Ohio State University, Columbus, will open a new course on Oct. 17, in which men and boys with farm experience will be allowed to enter without further entrance requirement; no high school training is required.

Five months of practical farm instruction is given in farm crops, soil fertility, dairying, animal husbandry, poultry raising, fruit and vegetable growing and farm management. The complete course will cover three years, the year's instruction closing on March 16, 1917, allowing all the students to return to their farms for the planting and harvesting season.

NEGROES SLAY WHITE MEN IN MONTANA RACE RIOT

Two white men were shot and killed by several negroes in a race riot near Nihill, Meagher county, Mont. A third white man is said to have been shot and severely wounded.

Five negroes and two whites are under arrest on a charge of participating in the riot.

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No. 7978—Ladies' Negligee.

Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 40 inches, bust measure. Just looking at this will arouse the desire to have a garment like it. The body portion is in Bolero style, the skirt section, gathered at the upper edge, under the bolero—this creates the graceful folds that make the model a charming one. Ribbon is used to bind the front edges and finish the sleeves.

No. 7997—Ladies' Dress.

Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. A garment made in one of the best of the fall styles, with a French yoke, to which the fronts of the blouse are gathered. A very full sleeve is banded at the wrist and finished with a ruffle of material; the collar is effective in contrasting goods. Two cord shirrings at the top of a two-gored gathered skirt give the effect of a double girdle where the waist joins.

No. 7979—Misses' Dress.

Cut in sizes 14 to 20 years. A dress, having all the style essentials for fall and winter. The straight line neck is featured, aided by the tucker formed of separate material and having a gathered top; the collar, in cape style, at back, is of matching fabbric and the frill finish to the full sleeve is pretty. The joining of the three-piece gathered skirt is concealed by a deep girdle of silk, with the ends gathered and fastened at the back.

No. 7977—Girls' Dress.

Cut in sizes 8 to 14 years. There is real beauty in the design of this frock, with the collar, cuffs and the facing which simulates a vest, in contrasting goods; edging and insertion add much to the dainty effect. The blouse body is gathered at the waist line and belted, and a modified ripple flare is the result.

No. 7982—Boys' Russian Suit.

Cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. A wave of welcome always reaches the Russian suit made in fabric combination, like this one in the picture. The blouse, with coat closing, is belted at a lowered waistline with contrasting goods and neatly collared and cuffed to correspond. The straight trousers are of the regulation cut.

No. 7987—Ladies' Skirt.

Cut in sizes 24 to 32 inches, waist measure. This illustrates what the advanced fashion lines in separate skirts are. The four gores are mounted on a slightly raised waistline and an under box plait is introduced at each side seam to give necessary flare and fullness. A novel feature is the result of the side gores forming deep pockets. The closing is at left front and side.

No. 7800—Ladies' Skirt.

Cut in sizes 24 to 30 inches, waist measure. A dress skirt of unusual excellence is this one in three gores, built on a slightly raised waistline, to give graceful and youthful line to the figure. The front drapery, in cascade effect, is the distinctive style feature. The upper edges of the gores and the drapery are gathered to a stay belt.

No. 8007—Boys' Overcoat.

Cut in sizes 4, 6 and 8 years. For the small boy this is a most attractive and serviceable design in an overcoat. A double-breasted model, with refer fronts, a well fitting collar, faced with velvet and a plain sleeve finishing without a cuff. Chinchilla, corduroy, wool velour and kindred weaves will give very good results.

Two Frenchmen have invented a process for treating photographic negatives by which the effect of the stereosocopic relief is produced in pictures.

The Blade Book of Fashions.

In every home where clothes are made there should be a copy of The Blade Book of Fashions, a 36-page fashion publication which is issued Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter. This handsome book shows 400 of the best styles for ladies, misses and children, all of which can be made at home. The book illustrates more than 50 of the newest waists and skirts, evening dresses and coats; over 50 beautiful house and street dresses and maternity gowns; over 30 aprons, dozens of negligees, kimonos and wrappers, underwear, misses' dresses and blouses, baby clothes of all kinds and nearly 100 garments for children of all ages; shirts for men and boys, etc. The very latest issue of this book will be sent postpaid to any address in the United States on receipt of 10c.

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I want every sufferer from any form of rheumatic trouble to try this marvelous healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for-means of curing your Rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but, understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when positive relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.
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The Son of Tarzan

A SEQUEL TO ALL THE TARZAN TALES

by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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SYNOPSIS.

PAULVITCH, the Russian, escapes from Africa to London, bringing with him Akut, the ape, Tarzan's friend. Tarzan's son, Jack Clayton, who has been kept in ignorance of his father's life, runs away with Akut to Africa after the ape has killed Paulvitch. There Akut kills an American crook, and the two flee into the jungle. Jeanne, little daughter of Captain Jacot of the Foreign Legion, has been stolen by Arabs, and Jenssen and Malbihn, two Swedes, recognize her in Meriem, supposed daughter of the sheik, and try to carry her off for the reward Jacot has offered. Jack quickly finds his place in the jungle, and meets his first lion while hunting with Akut.

Jack wins the title of Korak, the Killer, in many adventures. Both blacks and whites fear him and drive him away; so he turns to the great apes for companionship, only to be rejected once more. Sick at heart he chances upon the sheik's village in time to discover Meriem there.

CHAPTER X.

A grim smile curved the thin, cruel lips of the Arab. The child essayed to crawl away; but before she could get out of his reach, the old man kicked her brutally, sending her sprawling upon the grass. Then he followed her up to seize and strike her as was his custom.

Above them, in the tree, a beast crouched where, a moment before, had been a boy—a beast with dilating nostrils and bared fangs—a beast that trembled with rage.

The sheik was stooping, to reach for the girl, when the Killer dropped to the ground at his side. The spear was still in his left hand, but he had forgotten it. Instead his right fist was clenched; and as the sheik took a backward step, astonished by the sudden materialization of this strange apparition apparently out of clear sky, the heavy fist landed full upon his mouth, backed by the weight of the young giant and the terrific power of his more-than-human muscles.

Bleeding and senseless, the sheik sank to earth. Korak turned toward the child. She had regained her feet and stood, wide-eyed and frightened, looking first up into his face and then horror-struck at the recumbent figure of the sheik. In an involuntary gesture of protection the Killer threw an arm about the girl's shoulders and stood waiting for the Arab to regain consciousness. For a moment they remained thus, then the girl spoke.

"When he regains his sense he will kill me," she said in Arabic.

Korak could not understand her. He shook his head, speaking to her, first in English, and then in the language of the apes; but neither of these were intelligible to her.

She leaned forward and touched the hilt of the long knife that the Arab wore. Then she raised her clasped hand above her head and drove an imaginary blade into her breast above her heart.

Korak understood. The old man would kill her.

The girl came to his side again and stood there, trembling. She did not fear him. Why should she? He had saved her from a terrible beating at the hand of the sheik. Never in her memory, had another so befriended her. She looked up into his face. It was a boyish, handsome face, nut-brown, like her own. She admired the spotted leopard-skin that circled his lithe body from one shoulder to his knees.

The metal anklets and armlets adorning him aroused her envy. Always she had coveted something of the kind; but never had the sheik permitted her more than the single cotton garment that barely sufficed to cover her nakedness. No furs or silks or jewelry had there ever been for little Meriem.

And Korak looked at the girl. He had always held girls in a species of contempt. Boys who associated with them were, in his estimation, molly-coddles. He wondered what he should do.

Could he leave her here to be abused, possibly murdered, by the villainous old Arab? No! But, on the other hand, could he take her into the jungle with him? What could he accomplish burdened by a weak and frightened girl? She would scream at her own shadow when the moon came out upon the jungle night and the great beasts roaming, moaning and roaring, through the darkness.

He stood for several minutes buried in thought. The girl watched his face, wondering what was passing in his mind. She, too, was thinking of the future.

She feared to remain, and suffer the vengeance of the sheik. There was no one in all the world to whom she might turn other than this half-naked stranger, who had dropped miraculously from the clouds to save her from one of the sheik's accustomed beatings. Would her new friend leave her now. Wistfully she gazed at his intent face. She moved a little closer to him, laying a slim, brown hand upon his arm.

The contact awakened the lad from his absorption. He looked down at her, and then his arm went about her shoulders once more, for he saw tears upon her lashes.

"Come," he said, "the jungle is kinder than man. You shall live in the jungle, and Korak and Akut will protect you."

She did not understand his words, but the pressure of his arms drawing her away from the prostrate Arab and the tents was quite intelligible. One little arm crept about his waist, and together they walked toward the palisade.

Beneath the great tree that had harbored Korak while he watched the girl at play he lifted her in his arms and, throwing her lightly across his shoulders, leaped, nimbly into the lower branches. Her arms were about his neck, and from one little hand Geeka dangled down his straight young back.

And so Meriem entered the jungle with Korak, trusting, in her childish innocence, the stranger who had befriended her; and, perhaps, influenced in her belief in him by that strange intuitive power possessed by woman.

She had no conception of what the future might hold. She did not know, nor could she have guessed, the manner of life led by her protector. Possibly she pictured a distant village similar to that of the sheik in which lived other white men like the stranger. That she was to be taken into the savage, primeval life of a jungle-beast could not have occurred to her.

Had it, her little heart would have palpitated with fear. Often she had wished to run away from the cruelties of the sheik and Mabunu; but the dangers of the jungle had always deterred her.

The two had gone but a short distance from the village when the girl spied the huge proportions of the great Akut. With a half-stfled scream she clung more closely to Korak, and pointed fearfully toward the ape.

Akut, thinking that the killer was returning with a prisoner, came growling toward them—a little girl aroused no more sympathy in the beast's heart than would a full-grown bull ape. She was a stranger, and therefore to be killed. He bared his yellow fangs as he approached; and, to his surpirse, the Killer bared his likewise, but he bared them at Akut, and snarled menacingly.

"Ah," thought Akut, "the Killer has taken a mate!" And so, obedient to the tribal laws of his kind, he left them alone, becoming suddenly absorbed in a fuzzy caterpiller of peculiarly succulent appearance.

The larva disposed of, he glanced from the corner of an eye at Korak. The youth had deposited his burden upon a large limb, where she clung desperately to keep from falling.

"She will accompany us," said Korak to Akut, jerking a thumb in the direction of the girl. "Do not harm her. We will protect her."

Akut shrugged. To be burdened by the young of man was, in no way, to his liking. He could see from her evident fright at her position on the branch, and from the terrified glances she cast in his direction that she was hopelessly unfit.

But all the ethics of Akut's training and inheritance the unfit should be eliminated; but if the Killer wished about it but to tolerate her.

Akut certainly didn't want her—of that he was quite positive. Her skin was too smooth and hairless; quite snakelike, in fact, and her face was most unattractive. Not at all like that of a certain lovely she he had particularly noticed among the apes in the amphitheatre the previous night. Ah, there was true feminine beauty for you—a great, generous mouth; lovely, yellow fangs, and the cutest, softest side-whiskers.

Akut sighed. Then he arose, expanded his great chest, and strutted back and forth along a substantial branch, for even a puny thing like this she of Korak's might admire his fine coat and his graceful carriage.

But poor little Meriem only shrank closer to Korak and almost wished that she were back in the village of the sheik where the terrors of existence were of human origin, and so more or less familiar. The hideous ape frightened her. He was so large and so ferocious in appearance. His actions she could only interpret as a menace; for how could she guess that he was parading to excite her admiration. Nor could she know of the bond of fellowship which existed between this great brute and the godlike youth who had rescued her from the sheik.

Meriem spent an evening and a night of unmitigated terror. Korak and Akut led her along dizzy ways as they searched for food. Once they hid her in the branches of a tree while they stalked a nearby buck.

Even her natural terror of being left alone in the awful jungle was submerged in a greater horror as she saw the man and the beast spring simultaneously upon their prey and drag it down, as she saw the handsome face of her preserver contorted in a bestial snarl, as she saw his strong, white teeth buried in the soft flesh of the kill.

When he came back to her, blood smeared his face and hands and breast and she shrank from him as he offered her a huge hunk of hot, raw meat. He was evidently very much disturbed by her refusal to eat, and when, a moment later, he scampered away into the forest, to return with fruit for her, she was once more forced to alter her estimation of him.

This time she did not shrink, but acknowledged his gift with a smile that, had she known it, was more than ample payment to the affection-starved boy.

The sleeping problem vexed Korak. He knew that the girl could not balance herself in safety in a tree-crotch while she slept, nor would it be safe to permit her to sleep upon the ground, open to the attacks of the prowling beasts of prey. There was but a single solution that presented itself—he must hold her in his arms all night.

And that he did, with Akut braced upon one side of her and he upon the other, so that she was warmed by the bodies of them both.

She did not sleep much until the night was half-spent; but at last nature overcame her terrors of the black abyss beneath and the hairy body of the wild beast at her side, and she fell into a deep slumber which outlasted the darkness.

When she opened her eyes the sun was well up. At first she could not believe in the reality of her position. Her head had rolled from Korak's shoulder, so that her eyes were directed upon the hairy back of the ape. At sight of it she shrank away. Then she realized that someone was holding her and, turning her head, she saw the smiling eyes of the youth regarding her.

When he smiled she could not fear him; and now she shrank closer against him in natural revulsion toward the rough coat of the brute upon her other side.

Korak spoke to her in the language of the apes; but she shook her head, and spoke to him in the language of the Arab, which was unintelligible to him as was ape speech to her.

Akut sat up and looked at them. He could understand what Korak said, but the girl made only foolish noises that were entirely unintelligible and ridiculous. Akut could not understand what Korak saw in her to attract him. He looked at her long and steadily, appraising her carefully, then he scratched his head, rose and shook himself.

His movement gave the girl a little start—she had forgotten Akut for the moment. Again she shrank from him. The beast saw that she feared him, and being a brute, enjoyed the evidence of the terror his brutishness inspired. Crouching, he extended his huge hand stealthily toward her, as though to seize her. She shrank still further away.

Akut's eyes were busy drinking in the humor of the situation—he did not see the narrowing eyes of the boy upon him, nor the shortening neck as the broad shoulders rose in a characteristic attitude of preparation for attack. As the ape's fingers were about to close upon the girl's arm the youth rose suddenly with a short, vicious growl. A clenched fist flew before Meriem's eyes to land full upon the snout of the astonished Akut.

With an explosive bellow the anthropoid reeled backward and tumbled from the tree.

Korak was glaring down upon him when a sudden swish in the bushes close by attracted his attention. The girl, too, was looking down; but she saw nothing but the angry ape scrambling to his feet.

Then, like a bolt from the cross-bow, a mass of spotted yellow fur shot into view, straight for Akut's back.

It was Sheeta, the leopard!

CHAPTER XI.

Korak and Meriem.

As the leopard leaped for the great ape Meriem gasped in surprise and horror—not for the impending fate of the anthropoid, but at the act of the youth who but an instant before had angrily struck his strange companion; for scarce had the leopard burst into view than with drawn knife the youth had leaped far out above him, so that as Sheeta was almost in the act of sinking fangs and talons in Akut's broad back the Killer landed full upon the leopard's shoulders.

The cat, halted in midair, missed the ape by but a hairbreadth, and with horrid snarlings rolled over upon its back, clutching and clawing in an effort to reach and dislodge the antagonist biting at its neck and knifing it in the side.

Akut, startled by the sudden rush from his rear, and following hoary instinct, was in the tree beside the girl with an agility little short of marvelous in so heavy a beast.

But the moment that he turned and saw what was going on below brought him as quickly to the ground again. Personal differences were quickly forgotten in the danger which menaced his human companion; nor was he a whit less eager to jeopardize his own safety in the service of his friend than Korak had been to succor him.

The result was that Sheeta presently found two ferocious creatures tearing him to ribbons. Shrieking, snarling, and growling, the three rolled hither and thither among the underbrush, while with staring eyes the sole spectator of the battle royal crouched, trembling, in the tree above them, hugging Geeka frantically to her breast.

It was the boy's knife which eventually decided the battle, and as the fierce feline shuddered convulsively and rolled over upon its side the youth and ape rose and faced one another across the prostrate carcass.

Korak jerked his head in the direction of the little girl in the tree.

"Let her alone," he said; "she is mine."

Akut grunted, blinked his bloodshot eyes, and turned toward the body of Sheeta. Standing erect upon it, he threw out his great chest, raised his face toward the heavens, and gave voice to so horrid a scream that once again the little girl shuddered and shrank. It was the victory-cry of the bull ape that has made a kill.

The boy only looked on for a moment in silence; then he leaped in to the tree again to the girl's side. Akut presently rejoined them. For a few minutes he busied himself licking his wounds, then he wandered off to hunt his breakfast.

For many months the strange life of the three went on unmarked by any unusual occurrences. At least without any occurrences that seemed unusual to the youth or the ape; but to the little girl it was a constant nightmare of horrors for days and weeks until she, too, became accustomed to gazing into the eyeless sockets of death and to the feel of the icy wind of his shroudlike mantle.

Slowly she learned the rudiments of the only common medium of thought exchange which her companions possessed—the language of the great apes. More quickly she perfected herself in jungle craft, so that the time soon came when she was an important factor in the chase, watching while the others slept or helping them to trace the spoor of whatever prey they might be stalking.

Akut accepted her on a footing which bordered upon equality when it was necessary for them to come into close contact; but for the most part he avoided her. The youth always was kind to her, and if there were many occasions upon which he felt the burden of her presence he hid it from her.

Finding that the night damp and chill caused her discomfort, and even suffering, Korak constructed a tight, little shelter high among the swaying branches of a giant tree. Here little Meriem slept in comparative warmth and safety, while the Killer and the ape perched upon nearby branches, the former always before the entrance to the lofty domicile, where he best could guard its inmate from the dangers of arboreal enemies.

To Be Continued.

A Good Scout Eats Without Fear

Fancy Dishes and Rich Food Have No Terros if You Use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets

Prove It With a Free Trial Package.

Half or more of the good things to eat are either under suspicion or banished altogether to those who haven't learned of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. Instead of berating breakfast sausage, sardine sandwiches and roast duck with dressing wise people eat a Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablet after each meal and one just before you go to bed, then there is no harm in the rich, fancy dishes.

Your stomach lacks the proper digestive juices to make your meals easily digested. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets give the stomach and other organs of the digestive apparatus the wherewithal to digest food.

Get a 50c box today from any drug store and try them, or send the coupon for free trial.

Free Trial Coupon

F. A. Stuart Co., 233 Stuart Building, Marshall, Mich., send me at once a free trial package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Name.....

Street.....

City.....State.....

MUTT AND JEFF Mutt Must Have Picked Out a Too Popular Novel

Trade-Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Office. Copyright, 1916, by H. C. Fisher.

"BUD" FISHER

SAY, MUTT, I'M IN LOVE AND I WANT TO PROPOSE TO THE GIRL AND I WANT TO MAKE A SWELL ROMANTIC SPEECH BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY. YOU GOT MORE EDUCATION THAN ME, WILL YOU WRITE ME OUT A SWELL PROPOSAL?
SURE! I'LL GO INTO THE NEXT ROOM AND WRITE OUT A BIRD FOR YOU. THEN YOU CAN MEMORIZE IT.
I'LL STEAL ONE FROM THIS NOVEL WHERE LORD DILLBERRY PROPOSES TO LADY CHOWDER. JEFF WON'T KNOW THE DIF AND HE'LL THINK, I'M A BRAINY GUY.
HERE IT IS JEFF:— "FAIR ONE, OF ALL THE BEAUTIFUL WOMEN I HAVE EVER SEEN, I PLACE THEM ALL SIDE BY SIDE AND UPON THE HIGHEST PINNACLE I PLACE YOU AS THE ONLY ONE TO WHOM I CAN REALLY AND TRULY SAY, I LOVE YOU, WILL YOU BE MY WIFE
THAT'S A PIP, I'LL GO RIGHT OVER AND PULL IT ON HER
MISS SMITH, I HAVE COME TO SAY—
LISTEN TO THIS JEFF. DON'T THEY PUT THE SILLIEST THINGS IN THESE CHEAP NOVELS. CAN YOU IMAGINE ANY SIMP PROPOSING LIKE THIS:— "FAIR ONE, OF ALL THE BEAUTIFUL WOMEN I HAVE EVER SEEN, I PLACE THEM ALL SIDE BY SIDE AND UPON THE HIGHEST PINNACLE I PLACE YOU AS THE ONLY ONE TO WHOM I CAN ——
WHAT WERE YOU ABOUT TO SAY, JEFF?
NOT A THING!

TOLEDO BLADE

Circulation Over 225,000 Each Week

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week

Guaranteed Circulation

The circulation of The Toledo Weekly Blade has been audited and is guaranteed by the Audit Bureau of Circulation.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends, and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your home through the pages of THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would, knowingly, introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

Chestnuts should be sold by live weight.

To err is human. But there are better ways of being human.

Speaker Champ Clark is being mentioned as the next Democratic president.

Hughes doesn't look like a man who would plunge the country into war without reason as good as Lincoln or McKinley had.

I think we've got 'em.—Colonel Roosevelt.

Which, being freely translated, means that joy cometh in the morning.

Villa has whipped some more brother Greasers. What would you have done?

In making a special appeal for the support of the young men of the country does President Wilson think they don't know any better?

We have never heard of a railroad company suing the owner of an auto for damages done to one of the company's locomotives.

Some preachers eat chicken because they are fond of it, and others to sustain tradition.

"Longfellow's grandson is carrying a hod." Well, if he has talent for that sort of work, and he can do it better than he can do anything else who is there to say he is not fulfilling his mission in life?

China is the greatest hair restorer American women bought one million pounds from there last year.

Conscience is not a cat, to be put out at bedtime.

What Grover Cleveland called "pernicious political activity" comes near being held as patriotism by some men

So many things happened in the past three years, it must seem an age to Mr. Wilson since he ran for President on a one-term plank.

Greece furnishes an example of what those wellknown affinities, wear and tear, can do to a country's neutrality.

Very few people have trouble enough with which to entertain an audience.

King Constantine is to be admired for one thing. He hasn't accused his wife of starting the war.

Having made one correct guess in 20 years, Mr. Bryan feels justified in predicting the election of Mr. Wilson

It is impossible to tell by a brass band which way the political wind is blowing.

Nothing is more pathetic than to run across a dull man who thinks he's sharper than a smart woman.

For a man who had no issue to start with, Mr. Hughes seems to be getting along amazingly well.

We have discovered that it is possible to get a lot of attention around home by threatening to sing.

First, Greece's problem was where to get off; then when.

This being a country of cherished free speech, there'll always be open mouths that don't drop any pearls of wisdom from their cavernous depths. Still, nobody would have it otherwise. The system gives the man who has something to say a chance.

About the only thing to which the Democrats can point with pride this year is the dictionary.

Having voted but three times in his life, Henry Ford's change of heart cannot be classed as a tremendous loss to the Republican party.

Mr. Hughes' aim is to get every voter to take a thinking part in the campaign.

To be a good loser is next thing to winning.

Tuning Up a New Slogan.

Is "What Would You Have Done?" to succeed "Thank God for Wilson! He Kept Us Out of War!" as the campaign slogan?

From the election of Abraham Lincoln to that of Grover Cleveland, from the expiration of the disastrous Cleveland regime to the rise of Woodrow Wilson, the Democrats criticized the successive Republican administrations as institutions damnable in the sight of heaven. They charged Republicans with every crime that deserves the noose and the cell. They condemned Republican policies as tyrannical, maniacal, destructive, inspired of greed and fruitful of sinfulness. There was only one thing they didn't say of the principles and actions of Republicans, and that was they were well-intentioned.

Not once in these two periods did the Democrats feel under any obligations to say what they would have done had they been confronted with the same necessities and emergencies. Not once was a Democratic spellbinder moved by his conscience to explain wherein Democratic action would have been righteous where Republican legislation was mistaken or unpatriotic. It was enough for him that he belonged to the opposition and was entitled thereby to think as little of the party in power as he chose to.

It is different now. "Thank God for Wilson" is not taking worth a cent. A new slogan must be marketed. And so we have "What Would You Have Done?"

The Japanese Threat.

Confirmation is given by the Japanese embassy at Washington to the report that Japan intends to reopen the emigration case. The Japanese government will insist upon the right of its citizens to establish homes in the United States in such numbers as they elect to come, to own lands and to enjoy any other privilege accorded without dispute to emigrants from any other land.

It is absolutely certain that the people of the Pacific coast will never retreat from the position they have taken on the Asiatic question unless they are compelled to do so by a force approximating the force of arms. It is just as certain that the rest of the country will stand by the people of the Pacific coast. The right to say who shall be citizens, who shall possess and use the land and who shall compete at home with home workingmen will not be surrendered whatever threats are made and pressure brought.

For ten years it has been evident that Japan was itching for a quarrel with the United States that would decide the mastery of the Pacific. If war is inevitable, then it is some satisfaction to the people of this country to know that the cause for war which Japan is deciding upon is one that Americans can fight over with hearty will.

Prosperity's Source.

The European war has served for American industries the same purpose that a protective tariff serves. The result is that our industries have prospered enormously. Where business expected a continuance of the depression created by the passage of the near free trade bill, it has been surprised with a business activity almost unparalleled in the career of the country.

It is, therefore, somewhat amusing to hear of Democrats boasting of this prosperity as if it were born and nurtured of their tariff policy. The truth is that we are prosperous in spite of the Underwood revenue law simply because the war has offset all the injurious effects of that law. We are prosperous because the Europeans have themselves builded a wall and, for the time-being, saved us the labor.

With the declaration of peace, the wall will come down. The protection will disappear. That is, it will unless a new congress is elected and a new chief magistrate, understanding the value and need of protection, supplants the leading apologist of the Underwood law.

The "Debt" to Wilson.

Opening his letter-writing campaign, President Wilson made the solemn declaration:

"The question is about to be determined whether we shall keep the nation upon its present terms of peace and good will with the world, or turn to radical changes of policy which may alter the whole aspect of the nation's life."

How much are we indebted to Mr. Wilson for peace and good will with the world?

Upon one occasion he caused a war to be fought for reasons that have never been explained to the satisfaction of the American people and are yet to seem valid to the families of the marines who died in that conflict.

Upon two separate occasions he brought the nation to that stage where it waited breathlessly to see whether it should continue at peace or buckle on its armor.

Upon the present occasion he maintains a force of armed men in the republic of San Domingo for the sole purpose of maintaining a particular political faction in power. Battles have been fought. Americans have been killed in them. To this day no one outside of Mr. Wilson's political family knows why one faction in San Domingo is acceptable to our President and why the other is so disliked that it is considered worth while to shed American blood to combat it.

Through a spineless policy in the treatment of the troubles with Mexico and a disregard for the Americans living upon the American border, our frontier was repeatedly raided, many citizens were murdered, war was made all except inevitable.

It is these things which Mr. Wilson considers keeping the peace, keeping the good will of the world. To have firmness, to have vision to treat all nations with the same reasonableness and equity, whether powerful Germans or powerless natives of San Domingo—this would constitute the "radical changes of policy which may alter the whole aspect of the nation's life."

Tariff Saved Germany.

For years, the extreme left of the German Reichstag fought for reductions in the tariff duties on foodstuffs. The Agrarians as steadily fought against reductions. Under the protection accorded them, the agricultural interests developed and prospered until the system of cultivation they built up and the production they obtained were the marvel and the envy of every agricultural student the world over.

Today the German people have reason to pay the highest tribute to the wisdom of the Agrarians. Without the protection they had insisted upon, Germany would have been starved into submission a year ago.

Germany, in normal years, produces only about two-thirds of the food it consumes. This production would have been much lower if it had not been for the protection accorded under the tariff. For the tendency in the German states has been, as in England, to concentrate attention upon manufacture. The thing most talked about was the foreign trade. The industry given the most attention by law-makers, financiers and economists was that which would make the best showing for Germany in the world markets. Agriculture has survived because it was protected. Germany has had food in spite of the iron ring about it because the representatives of the manufacturing sections failed to knock out the protective duties.

ABE MARTIN

You have t' be just about as careful where you place your kindness as your confidence these days.

When you see three farmers standin' t'gether ther talkin' about a ditch.

TO THE CROSSROADS

BY WALT MASON

Good-bye, old town, I'm going home to shuck the corn and plow the loam, to prune the tree and train the vine, and feed with swill the shrieking swine. I was not built for urban life, for city tricks and city strife, and every time I walk the street I'm euchered by some smiling beat, who sees in me an easy hick, and sells me a goldplated brick. I'm always buying costly shares, in silver mines and orange groves, and mills that turn out wooden cloves. The smiling fakers of the town! I simply cannot turn them down. They charm me with their sunny smiles, they fascinate me with their wiles, and sell me, from their catalogues, tin motor cars and hairless dogs, and remedies that grow new hair on domes of thought that long were bare, and lithographs of Statesman Hughes, and ships and sealing wax and shoes. Tomorrow, if you look for me, my form in town you will not see, though you may rake it with a comb—good-bye, old town, I'm going home!

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Bryce's Plea for Peace.

A great and splendid voice has been raised in behalf of permanent world peace. At the moment when the British rage for vengeance is at white heat and with the blatant warning of Lloyd George against any neutral intervention scarcely dry on the pages of London's newspapers, Viscount Bryce, one of England's greatest and sanest men, calls on the world to join in a pact that will bring peace now and keep it hereafter.

The far-reaching effect of the aged statesman's speech cannot be overestimated. It is a plea for peace that will appeal to the strong and sane men of every nation. It has none of the foolish incompetency of the peace patter of dreamers of the Bryan brand. Viscount Bryce doesn't believe in waving handkerchiefs and singing psalms at belligerent nations. He proposes a world agreement that will demand that quarreling states arbitrate their differences and that will back the demand with the guns of the world.

That such an international agreement is possible and practicable no one will deny. When the European struggle ends the world will be so sickened of the horror and so convinced of the futility of war that the nations, most of them, will welcome any reasonable means by which future conflicts may be prevented.

Enforced international arbitration offers that means. And with a strong man at the head of its national affairs it may become the high destiny of the United States in the near future to lead a world-wide movement which will bring about the end of all wars for all time.

If Constantine were not a king one might think of him as an underdog.

MISS MUNSTERBERG PENS POEM TO LATE ENEMY OF FATHER

Scholasitc circles in Cambridge and Boston are excitedly discussing a poem by Miss Margarete Munsterberg, the literary daughter of Prof. Hugo Munsterberg, head of the department of psychology at Harvard, in which she eulogizes Prof. Josiah Royce, who shortly before his death had publicly clashed with her father on issues raised by the war.

After the death of Dr. Royce, Prof. Munsterberg was reported to have said that he would not attend the funeral because "our political opinions were so different, to say nothing of our standards of courtesy." The poem follows:

IN MEMORY OF MY TEACHER, JOSIAH ROYCE.

O, for one deep and lucid mind we mourn,
An eye that on the sun of truth has gazed,
Nor ever turned away, like others, dazed—
A soul that traveled over paths unworn,
And searched the hidden deeps and knew no bourne,
A soul that yet its glance in wonder raised,
Like children at a miracle amazed,
And plucked white flowers out of weed and thorn.
We mourn, yet know that in a rarer clime
He dwells with sages and with seraphim,
Free from the fetters and the weight of clay,
And from the passions of a gloomy time,
And we shall never let the flame grow dim
That he has lit, a beacon on our way.

The Prize Winner.

The largest list of Blade subscribers received during the month of September was received from a Pennsylvania worker. It contained 81 names.

VARIETIES

China is importing American steel bridges.

The United States has 517 button factories.

Chemically pure water will not satisfy thirst.

Honduras has discovered extensive asphalt beds.

Italian olive trees are being cut down for fuel.

About 300 species of turtles and tortises are known.

German helmets are nearly as light as straw hats.

A full-grown elephant yields 120 pounds of ivory.

There are 2,445,664 autos in use in the United States.

Switzerland yearly produces 5,000,000 pounds of sugar.

In Russia there are about 86 public holidays in a year.

More than 90,000 Japanese make their home in Hawaii.

The cork oak of Spain is said to grow best in poorest soil.

Salted whale meat is regarded as a delicacy by the Japanese.

December is the wheat harvest month in New South Wales.

The swallow has a larger mouth in proportion to its size than any other bird.

Mrs. M. J. Crocker, age 87, is learning lace making in a Los Angeles school.

Nearly half of the population of France was engaged in farming before the war.

The average speed of the phonograph record under the needle is 1.82 miles an hour.

Rubber nails for places where metal ones would corrode are a novelty from Germany.

The German village of Remborn has a linden tree that is said to be 1,200 years old.

Deposits of coal have been discovered in Iceland and efforts will be made to develop them.

Waterproof knapsacks made of horsehair have been invented by a Japanese army officer.

A miniature automobile horn blown by pressing an electric button has been invented to replace door bells.

Rust will disappear from steel if soaked in sweet oil for a day, followed with a rubbing with fresh lime.

The thumb prints as a means of identification is used in a new English time recording machine for workmen.

The government health service has discovered a new and cheap disinfectant. It is obtained from pine oil.

Spanish railroads are conducting campaigns of education along their lines to improve agricultural conditions.

A new typewriter attachment automatically feeds envelopes or cards into a machine to save an operator's time.

For experiments with a model aeroplane a Frenchman mounted the wings and tail of a crow on a wire frame.

A butter substitute, made of cocoanut oil, egg yolks and a small amount of cream, has been invented in Bohemia.

New York may prosecute property owners for cost of fighting fires where fire prevention laws have not been obeyed.

Polish women are renowned for the beauty of their hands. They place gracefulness of their hands above all other charms.

Statistics show the number of automobile accidents is decreasing steadily as compared with the number of machines in use.

Two of the persons listed in the latest issue of the St. Paul (Minn.) directory were in the very first volume put out 60 years ago.

Slabs of natural cork expanded to more than twice their normal size have been invented in England for cold storage insulation.

Japan's most expert wrestlers are men who have inherited their ability form ancestors who made wrestling a profession for generations.

Tools kept in damp places can be kept from rusting if some unslacked lime, which absorbs moisture from the air, is kept near them.

Automobile builders say that more power is being developed in the United States by motor engines than in all the commercial steam plants.

Using electricity, a new machine pops the amount of corn bought and delivers it to a customer when a coin is dropped into a slot and a handle turned.

Nicotine is found in only one plant beside tobacco—a large shrub known to botanists as Duboisia hopwoodii, which is native to the interior of Australia.

There are 26 museums of safety and institutes for the study of industrial hygiene in the world, 22 in Europe, three in the United States and one in Canada.

At least 25 per cent of the larch timber over large areas in eastern Oregon has been killed or weakened by mistletoe, and the forest service is taking steps to combat the pest.

There is a movement among the Boers of South Africa to have an edition of the Bible in their own patois, the Taal. At present they read the Bible in the pure Dutch of Holland.

THE LATEST MARKETS

Toledo, Oct. 9.—The wheat market at the start of this week showed a four-cent decrease from the close of last week, the prices being about the same as they were at the beginning of last week. The market was bullish last week and the prices advanced but the submarine activity in American waters blew the bottom out of the market today. The butter market here showed a gain of 1 1-2 cents over that of last week, while eggs increased one cent. Lard went down slightly. The advance in wheat during the week shoved the prices of flour and feed upwards, corn meal advancing also.

Grain.

Toledo—Wheat, cash, $1.59½; December, $1.62⅞; May, $1.64½. Corn—Cash 90¾c; December, 78c; May, 80⅜c. Oats, cash, 49¾c; December, 51c. Clover seed, cash, $9.62½; October, $9.62½; December, $9.65; March, $9.55 April, $9.10. February, $9.60; October, $10.15. Rye—No. 2, cash, $1.27. Alsike—Cash, $10.15; October, $10.15; December, $10.20; March, $10.40. Timothy—Cash, $2.27½; October, $2.37½; December, $2.40; March, $2.45.

Chicago—Wheat, December, $1.57¼; May $1.56¾; July, $1.33⅛. Corn, December, 76¼c; May 78¼c. Oats, December, 48½c; May, 51½c.

Minneapolis — Wheat, December, $1.70⅝; May, $1.65½.

Duluth—Wheat, December, $1.65⅝; May $1.65.

Produce.

Toledo — Butter — Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 37½c; solid pack, 37½c; process, per 20-lb. tubs, pails and prints or in 10-lb. tubs, 37c; oleo, 20@23c. Cheese—Choice Michigan, 21@21½c; York State, 22½@23c; brick,25@26c; limburger, New York, 2-lb., 22c; Wisconsin, 1-lb.,22c; block Swiss, 25c; domestic Swiss, 25c; imported, 60c; Roquefort, 65c; Longhorn, 21½@22c. Eggs—Fresh, candled, 34c; strictly fresh, 38c.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 14c; heavy roughs, 11½@12c. Calves, 14@16c. Spring lambs, 15@18c. Fowls—Alive, 17c. Ducks—Alive,16@18c. Lambs — Yearlings, 12@14c; sheep, 10@12c. Steer Beef—Good, 12@13c; light, 11c; cow beef, extra good, 8@10c. Heifers —11@12c. Bulls, 9@10c.

Lard, 16c. Bacon—Fat, 19½c; lean, 25c; wide, 6 to 8-lbs., 22½c; 8 to 10-lbs., 21½c. Barrel Pork—Clear pork, $28.00; hams, sugar cured, 20c; shoulders, 17c; luncheon sausage, 20c. Fresh pork sausage, 16c; bologna, 14½c; frankfurters, 16½c; garlic sausage, 14½c; dried beef inside, 26c; knuckles, 28c.

Hides—No. 1, 17c; No. 2, 15½c; bulls 14c; green calf—No. 1, 28c; No. 2, 26½c; kip, 23c; No. 2 kip, 20½c; cured hides, No. 1, 19c; No. 2, 17c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, $3.50@5.00.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, $13.00; No. 2 timothy, $11.50; light mixed, $12.00; No. 1 mixed, $11.00; No. 1 clover hay, $11.00; oat straw, $8.00.

Flour, feed and salt—Spring wheat flour, per bbl., $9.50; winter patents, $9.00@9.25 per bbl.; family flour, $8.25 @8.50 per bbl.; graham flour, $3.50 per cwt. Mill feed—Per ton, bran, $28.00 @30.00; brown middlings, $30.00@32.00; white middlings, $34.00@36.00; coarse meal, $2.00 per cwt.; chop feed, $35.00@36.00; old process meal, $38.00@40.00; union grains, $34.00@35.00; alfalfa chop, $35.00. Cottonseed meal, $36.00@37.00. Straw (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $6.00 @7.00; loose, bale, 25c. Corn—Shelled, bu., $1.00@1.10; ear corn, per cwt., $1.25@1.35. Oats—55@58c.

Corn Meal—New, kiln dried, 100 lbs. $2.25@2.50. Salt—Michigan common, $1.25 per bbl.; Retsof packing per ton, $8; salt, per bag, 90c; lump stock salt. $21.00 per ton. Scratch feed — 100 lbs. $2.10@2.20; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.00@3.25; 60 per cent tankage, $2.85 per 100 lbs.

Cleveland — Butter — Creamery, extras in solids, 37@37½c; prints, 38 @38½c; firsts, 36@36½c seconds, 33½ @34c; process extras, 31½@32c; do., seconds, 30@31c; dairy, extras, 31@33c; packing stock, No. 1, 26c; No. 2, 25c. Oleomargarine, natural color, in one pound prints, 22c; natural color, low grades, 5½c; white, high grade, 22c; low grade, 16c; pastry, 15½@16c; bakeall, 14½c, solid basis. Cheese—American, whole milk, fancy twins and flats, 20@21c; brick, fancy, 24@25c; Swiss, fancy, 30@32c; blocks, 27 @28c; limburger, 19@20c. Eggs, extras 36c; do., firsts, 34c; do., firsts, free cases, 32c; seconds, 27c. Poultry — Live fowls, heavy, 18@18½c; do., light 15@16c; spring chickens, 18@18½c; spring ducks, 16@18c; geese, 14@17c. Potatoes—Choice white (jobbing) in sacks, $1.40 a bu. Sweet potatoes, $2.10@2.25 per bu.; 80@85c per hamper.

New York—Flour, unsettled; spring patents, $8.55@8.85; winter patents, $7.95@8.20; winter straights, $7.60@7.85; Kansas straights, $8.05@8.30. Pork, firm; mess, 30@31c; family, 30 @34c; short clear, 27@29c. Beef firm; mess, $21@21.50; family, $24@25. Lard firm; middle west, $15.20@15.30. Molasses steady; New Orleans open kettle, 40@50c. Hay quiet; No. 1, $1.05; No. 2, 95c; No. 3, 90c; shipping, 75@85c. Hides, steady; Bogota, 33½@34½c; Central America, 33½@34c. Leather, firm; hemlock firsts, 39c; seconds, 37c.

Butter, unsettled; receipts, 9,407 tubs; creamery, (higher than extras), 35½@36c; creamery, extras, (92 score), 35c; firsts, 34@34½c; seconds, 32½@33½c. Eggs, irregular; receipts, 9,029 cases; fresh gathered, extra fine, 39 @40c; extra firsts, 37@38c; firsts, 33 state, fresh, specials, 21@21¼c; do., @36c; seconds, 31@33c; nearby hennery, whites, fine to fancy, 53@56c; nearby hennery, browns, 40@45c Cheese, quiet; receipts, 2,214 boxes; average, 20¾c. Live poultry, uncertain; no prices settled; dressed poultry, quiet, chickens, 19@30c; fowls, 18 @23½c; turkeys, 25@35c.

Chicago—Butter, firm; creamery, 30 @ 34½c. Eggs, steady; receipts, 7,325 cases; firsts, 30½@31c; ordinary firsts, 28½@29½c. Potatoes, unsettled; receipts, 80 cars; Dakota and Minnesota Ohios, $1.05@1.20; Dakota and Minnesota white, $1.10@1.20; white, $1.00@1.15. Poultry, alive, lower; fowls, 16½c; springs, 17c.

Live Stock.

Cleveland, — Hogs—Recepits, 6,000; market lower; mixed, $9.60@9.65; one load at $9.70; Yorkers, $9.50@9.60; pigs, $8.90@9.00; stags, $8.00; roughs, $8.65. Catle—Receipts, 60 cars; slow, $8.75. Sheep — Receipts, 15 cars; steady, $7.50. Lambs, steady, $10.35; Calves, steady, $12.50.

Chicago — Hogs — Receipts, 36,000; market active and 5c under Saturday's average; bulk, $9.35@9.85; light, $9.05@9.95; mixed, $9.00@9,95; heavy, $8.95@8.90; roughs, $8.95@9.20; pigs, $6.50@8.90. Cattle — Receipts, 25,000; market steady; native beef cattle, $6.60@11.35; western steers, $6.15@9.40; stockers and feeders, $4.75@7.75; cows and heifers, $3.50@9.40; calves, $8.00@12.50. Sheep—Receipts, 30,000; market firm; wethers, $6.60@8.25; lambs, $7.25@10.30.

Pittsburgh—Cattle — Receipts, 2,000; market higher. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; market higher; prime heavies, $9.95@10.00; heavy mixed, $9.85@10.00; mediums, $9.80@9.85; heavy yorkers, $9.50@9.85; light yorkers, $9.25@9.45; pigs, $9.00@9.20; roughs, $7.25@9.25. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 2,500; market higher; top sheep, $8.10; top lambs, $10.75. Calves—Receipts, 600; market steady; top, $13.00.

East Buffalo, N. Y.—Cattle — Receipts, 5,500; market slow; shipping steers, $7.75@10.00; butchers, $6.50@8.50; heifers, $6.00@7.65; cows, $3.75 @7.00; bulls, $5.00@7.00; stockers and feeders, $5.50@7.25; fresh cows and springers, $50@110. Veals — Receipts, 1,100; market active; good to choice, $4.50@13.00. Hogs — Receipts, 17,600; market fairly active; heavy, $9.75@9.90; mixed, $9.60@9.75; yorkers, $9.50@9.60; light yorkers, $9.00@9.25; pigs, $9.00; roughs, $8.75@9.00; stags, $7.00@8.00. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 8,000; market active.

CARPENTER WRITES ON ALASKA'S GREAT TRADE

Continued from Page 5.

carefully cured, and then sewed up in canvas, which is dipped in a gelatin that gives it a gluelike coating and makes it airtight. Cheese is packed the same way. The cheeses are of every variety, including cartwheels from Switzerland, put up in boxes; Camembert, in tin foil, and cream cheese from Oregon, covered with gelatin. The stores carry Roquefort, Gorgonzola and Limburger and other varieties of ill-smelling delicacies.

I was interested in the furniture and woodware. The company keeps billiard tables and pool tables ready for shipment. It has wagons and sleds, and some of the latter will carry 10 tons at a load. It has also dog sleds to be used for traffic in winter, and with them dog harness with tugs, collars and back straps. The ordinary dog sled costs $10. Another article of merchandise is dog feed, a great deal of which is ordinary tallow. The dogs on the trail are fed once a day and that at nightfall. Their usual meal is fish and rice cooked together with tallow. This firm will sell about a hundred thousand pounds of tallow next winter.

Another department is devoted to mining supplies, including every mining machine and the fittings therefor. There are great bales of wire cable for hoisting the earth from the mines; steam engines, air compressors and steam points for thawing the earth. There are bales of wire for chicken yards and fox farms. The latter is made of tough steel and is strong. There is wire netting for fishwheels, and some of fine mesh for the gold reduction plants. There is, I venture, a half acre devoted to hardware. This includes all sorts of farming machinery, plows, reapers and mowers, and also plumbers' supplies, glass windows and porcelain bathtubs.

There is a warehouse devoted to horse feed alone. This has now on hand 2,000 tons of baled hay, oats and bran. The hay sells for $100 per ton, oats bring 5 or 6 cents a pound.

Heating Business Section.

This establishment runs a steam-heating plant which warms the business part of Fairbanks. It has a central station, with the pipes running from it through the chief buildings of the business section, including the most of those within eight or ten blocks. The plant furnishes heat to its customers at so much per month throughout the year. It keeps the stores and houses warm when the thermometer goes down to 60 or 70 degrees below zero. The pipes run side by side with the water pipes, so that the latter are kept from freezing in the heart of the winter.

An interesting thing in connection with the steam-heating plant is that it burns wood only. It takes 10,000 cords to keep the plant going during the season, and today there is a wood pile on the edge of the town large enough for next winter's demand. I went out to see it. The wood is cut in cord wood lengths and piled up to a height of eight feet. The pile covers 12 acres. I walked around it and it was almost a Sabbath's journey. I climbed up on top and had a photograph made to show the length of the wood and its character. That wood all cost over $8 a cord, and the pile is worth more than $80,000.

This wood is spruce, and it is cut from government land within five miles of Fairbanks. The government charges the wood cutters a stumpage of 25 cents a cord. The men who fell the trees and cut them into sticks charge $3 per cord, and those who haul them into the city get about $4 or more. I know one man who can haul as much as seven cords at a load. He gets $28 for dragging one two-horse load five miles over the snow. It seems rather high.

It is little, however, compared with the cost of the same wood at the mines. In such cases it has to be hauled much farther and over bad roads. The result is the price rises to $15 and $16 a cord. It takes at least two cords of wood to furnish the heat equal to that in one ton of coal. When the railroad is completed, coal from the Nenana fields, not far away, should be delivered in Fairbanks at $5 or $6 a ton, making the fuel cost about one-fifth what it does now.

Freight Rates High.

Another trading station is Wiseman, about ninety miles from Bettles. It is also on the Koyukuk, but the stream is so shallow that the goods are hauled there on barges drawn by horses. The freight rate is $1.40 a ton and the goods are much higher in consequence. Flour sells at Wiseman for $36 a barrel, and bacon brings 75 cents a pound. The most of the merchandise is paid for in gold dust. A miner will come in and pay for his purchases out of his poke of gold dust, the storekeeper weighing out the amount needed. There are now something like 250 miners in the Koyukuk region and their trade is worth a thousand dollars per man. The miners will often come in at the close of a season and drink up all they have made within a few days. A miner will put his poke of gold on the bar of a saloon and ask all to drink with him. It is an insult not to join in, whether you know him or not. The man keeps up his spree until his money is gone and then like as not, gets credit for a new supply of goods for his camp.

Most of the business of Alaska is done upon credit and anyone who would sell much has to give time. The people here tell me that the merchants are liberal in their advancements to miners. I talked with a commercial traveler last night who started to Fairbanks with six horses freighting goods in over the trail. He got into a cold snap on the way and his horses died of starvation. He arrived in Fairbanks with only enough for a mining outfit, but the merchants gave him credit and in company with a partner he leased a claim on one of the creeks for 25 per cent of the profits. At the end of that year he was $2,000 in debt. The next winter he and his partner had no money to pay wages but by their own work they got out enough pay dirt to yield them about $3,000 when they washed it out in the spring. They then paid up their debts and within the next year or so cleaned up $30,000 out of the claim.

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THIS DOCTOR TO GROW TISSUE FROM HUMANS

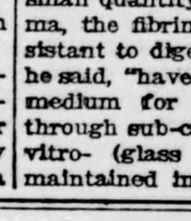
NEW YORK PHYSICIAN HAS PLAN TO MULTIPLY SKIN REMOVED FROM BODY.

A method of cultivating human tissue after its removal from the body so that it will probably continue to grow and multiply indefinitely has been announced by Dr. Robert A. Lambert of the pathological labratory of the Presbyterian hospital at New York.

Whether the experiments would have any value in conserving human life, the investigator does not state.

In describing the result of his experiments, Dr. Lambert said that difficulty in finding a culture medium for human tissues "can be overcome by adding to human plasma, or serum, a small quantity of fowl or pigeon plasma, the fibrin of which is highly resistant to digestion. Human tissues," he said, "have been propagated in this medium for several months, have through sub-cultures and the booth in vitro- (glass jars) probably can be maintained indefinitely."

YOUR HEART



Does it Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats? Have you Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness, or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Sinking or Smothering Sensation, Difficult Breathing, Heart Dropsy, Swelling of feet or ankles, or Neuralgia around heart? If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets. Not a secret medicine. It is said that one person out of every four has a weak heart. Probably three-fourths of these do not know it, and hundreds wrongfully treat themselves for the Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves. Don't take any chances when Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets are within your reach. More than 1000 endorsements furnished.

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I have an important confidential message for you. It will come in a plain envelope. How to conquer the liquor habit in 3 days and make home happy. Wonderful, safe, lasting, reliable, inexpensive method, guaranteed. Write to Edw. J. Woods, T 490, Station E, New York, N. Y. Show this to others.

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$50,000 Ty Cobb "comes back" Nuxated Iron makes him Winner..Greatest Baseball

Batter of all time says Nuxated Iron filled him with renewed life after he was weakened and all run down

Well known physician who has studied widely in this country and Europe, explains why taking iron enabled Ty Cobb to "come back" so quickly and show such tremendous strength and endurance. Says ordinary nuxated iron will often increase the strength and endurance of delicate, nervous folks 200 per cent. in two weeks' time.

New York, N. Y.—When interviewed in his apartment at Bretton Hall, Ty Cobb said: "Hundreds of people write to me to know how I train and what I do to keep up that force and vitality which enables me to play practically every day of the entire baseball season. They wonder why I can play a better game today than when I was younger.

The secret is keeping up the supply of iron in my blood—exactly what everyone else can do if they will.

At the beginning of the present season I was nervous and run down from a bad attack of tonsilitis, but soon the papers began to state "Ty Cobb has 'come back.' He is hitting up the old stride." The secret was iron—Nuxated Iron filled me with renewed life.

Now they say I'm worth $50,000 a year to any baseball team, yet without plenty of iron in my blood I wouldn't be worth five cents. Nuxated Iron supplies that 'stay there' strength and vim that makes men of mark and women of power."

Continuing, Dr. Sauer said: "Mr. Cobb's case is only one of hundreds which I could cite from my own personal experience, which proves conclusively the astonishing power of nuxated iron to restore strength and vitality even in most complicated chronic conditions."

Not long ago a man came to me who was nearly half a century old and asked me to give him a preliminary examination for life insurance. I was astonished to find him with the blood pressure of a boy of 20 and as full of vigor, vim and vitality as a young man; in fact, a young man he really was notwithstanding his age. The secret he said was taking iron—nuxated iron had filled him with renewed life. At 30 he was in bad health; at 46 he was careworn and nearly all in. Now, at 50, a miracle of vitality and his face beaming with the buoyancy of youth. As I have said a hundred times over iron is the greatest of all strength builders. If people would only throw away patent medicines and nauseous concoctions and take simple nuxated iron, I am convinced that the lives of thousands of persons might be saved, who now die every year from pneumonia, grippe, consumption, kidney, liver and heart trouble, etc. The real and true cause which started their diseases was nothing more or less than a weakened condition brought on by lack of iron in the blood. Iron is absolutely necessary to enable your blood to change food into living tissue. Without it, no matter how much or what you eat, your food merely passes through you without doing you any good. You don't get the strength out of it, and as a consequence you become weak, pale and sickly looking, just like a plant trying to grow in a soil deficient in iron. If you are not strong or well you owe it to yourself to make the following test: See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two five-grain tablets of ordinary nuxated iron three times per day after meals for two weeks. Then test your strength again and see for yourself how much you have gained. I have seen dozens of nervous run-down people who were ailing all the while double their strength and endurance and entirely get rid of all symptoms of dyspepsia, liver and other troubles in from ten to fourteen days time simply by taking iron in the proper form. And this after they had in some cases been doctoring for months without obtaining any benefit. But don't take the old forms of iron, iron acetate or tincture of iron simply to save a few cents. You must take iron in a form that can be easily absorbed and assimilated like nuxated iron if you want it to do you any good, otherwise it may prove worse than useless. Many an athlete or prize fighter has won the day simply because he knew the secret of great strength and endurance and filled his blood with iron before he went into the affray, while many another has gone to inglorious defeat simply for the lack of iron.—E. Sauer, M. D.

Nuxated Iron has filled me with renewed life and vigor; I play a better game today than when I was younger.

Tyrus R. Cobb

NOTE—Nuxated Iron, recommended above by Dr. Sauer, is not a patent medicine nor secret remedy, but one which is well known to druggists and whose iron constituents are widely prescribed by eminent physicians everywhere. Unlike the older inorganic iron products, it is easily assimilated, does not injure the teeth, make them black, nor upset the stomach; on the contrary, it is a most potent remedy in nearly all forms of indigestion as well as for nervous, run-down conditions. The manufacturers have such great confidence in Nuxated Iron that they offer to forfeit $100.00 to any charitable institution if they cannot take any man or woman under 60 who lacks iron and increase their strength 200 per cent. or over in four weeks' time, provided they have no serious organic trouble. They also offer to refund your money if it does not at least double your strength and endurance in ten days' time. It is dispensed by all good druggists.—Advertisement.

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience which will be the most valuable answers.

Will some Farmsted reader please give me some information which I desire very much? Is there a chemical that I could use that will burn out vaults? If so, I would like to know the name and whether it can be obtained at any drug store.—S., Michigan.

Insulating Coolers.

There is a needless loss or waste of ice on dairy farms, often amounting to $150 a year, through poorly insulated cooling tanks. It is expensive to safeguard the dairy tank with cork insulation, when first cost is considered, but when long-time results are reckoned this work is most profitable. Cork for this purpose, which is one inch thick, costs ten cents per square foot. If the tank is five inches thick, a three-inch layer of concrete should be set in the form before the cork is placed. The surface of the concrete when sufficiently hard should be covered with a layer of hot asphalt and then the cork should be tightly pressed against the wall. The sides and bottom of the tank should be lined in this way and then another two-inch layer of concrete and surfacing should be placed over the cork.

A two-inch layer of cork is adequate for insulation purposes in the average dairy tank and it can be installed for a little over 20 cents per square foot of surface or approximately $10.80 for a tank 6x3x2 feet in dimension. The cover for the tank should be made to fit as tightly as possible and it should be protected with a layer of insulating material such a sawdust, which has been ster ilized, or dry wood shavings.

The tank should also be divided into two compartments, so that one would be about 2x3 feet in size, large enough for cooling a couple of cans of cream or milk, while the other would be capable of holding five or six cans. A piece of pipe provided with a plug should connect the two sections. Ice would be saved, as when there was only a little milk or cream to be cooled the small tank could be used while both sections could be used where much milk was to be stored.

A Simple method of rendering concrete waterproof is to mix 10 pounds of hydrated lime with each 100 lbs. of cement. The lime can be shoveled into the cement and sand when these materials are dry during the turning operations. A concrete will result which will not allow water to pass through it. It is easier and cheaper to waterproof concrete in this way than by the use of asphalt and the various waterproofing materials which are on the market.

ORCHARD

A Fruit Grader.

One day a southern New Hampshire fruit grower got tired of hand sorting and grading his apples, so he took his saw and hammer and Yankee ingenuity and went to his shop and locked himself in. When he came out he had a working model of an apple grader which promises to benefit the apple industry greatly

This machine, which is built almost entirely of wood, is about 7½ feet long by 2½ feet wide and weighs 150 pounds. Larger sizes can be had that are just as effective. The apples are fed into the chute, and are mechanically moved along the four channels, turning all the time, thus enabling the operator to observe and remove imperfect fruit. All parts are heavily padded to prevent bruising, and 25 to 40 barrels an hour can be graded, the quantity varying with size of fruit and capacity of machine.

The grader can be operated by one man or more.

When not inuse the hinged legs fold under the table, and it may be packed away in a comparatively small space, and also lessens the shipping charges.

The New Hampshire Agricultural college thinks sufficiently well of this grader to help make its advantages known.

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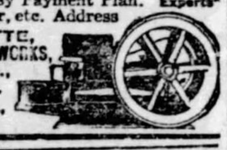

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With this eye glass you can apparently see through cloth or wood, see the bones in the body, makes the flesh look transparent. An optical illusion. By mail 10c stamps or coin. The ARDEE CO., Box 240, Stamford, Conn.

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GARDEN

Raise Spinach.

Not many vegetables are better than spinach, and especially is spinach relished late in the fall or early in winter, when succulent foods are scarce. Spinach has a peculiar flavor that is very desirable. It is said that as a food it contributes constituents that make it almost indispensable in the diet.

It is a very easy matter to have plenty of spinach. It will require a small area of rich mellow land and enough moisture to keep it growing The yield on good land is generally very large. Where one lives near a market there is money made in grow ing spinach. But whether or not one has a market it should be grown for home use.

Prepare the land now for spinach Select a rich piece of land, if you have it. If not apply barnyard manure to a sandy loam or loose mellow place and plow it deep. Harrow or drag to pulverize the clods and land well.

About the first to 15th of September is the time to plant usually. But unless you have irrigation it will be necessary to wait till fall rains furnish moisture. Planting can be done as late as October and November 5 in many portions of Texas and Louisiana.

The seeds may be sown broadcast like turnips. If only a very small area is sown the seeds may be raked in with a garden rake. But if considerable area is planted a light harrow can be used.

Under favorable conditions spinach is soon ready for table use. It very seldom freezes out in winter, but generally stands the ordinary weather we have in the southwest. When you have plenty of land available it is well to plant one patch in September and another in November. The late planting may stand better and be suitable for early spring use, while the early patch could be used in late fall or early winter.

Storing Tomatoes.

Tomatoes may be kept for a considerable period if they are gathered at the proper time and stored in a cool cellar. Before the frost has injured them gather a quantity of well grown fruits, that are still green and show no signs of ripening. Wrap each one separately in tissue paper and pack carefully in an open crate. Set the crate away in a dark corner of the cellar. Leave it for a month then remove the tomatoes and sort them over carefully, picking out those that have ripened. Re-wrap those that are still green and set away again. Do this every week until all have ripened. Some of the later varieties of tomato will keep until Christmas.

In storing tomatoes in this way it is important to set the crate in a cool place and exclude all light. The fruits must be picked before they have been injured by frost. The tomato is easily chilled and the slightest touch of frost spoils its keeping qualities. It is also important to handle each fruit with care and wipe it off each time the crate is gone over. Tomatoes of some late variety are the best for this purpose.

LIVE STOCK

Feed for Horses.

In comparison with any of the grain rations, oats are the best single grain ration for both mature horses and colts and for mules. There is no other grain so safe to feed and from which such satisfactory results are obtained. The stockmen of Clemson college advise, however, that it is absolutely necessary that oats be clean and entirely free from mold in order to obtain best results in feeding to colts. "Musty" oats are dangerous for colts.

A fair allowance of oats for colts after weaning is as follows:

Up to one year of age, from 2 to 3 pounds daily. From one to two years, 4 to 5 pounds daily. From two to three years, 7 to 8 pounds daily.

The best way to feed oats is in the whole grain, the expense of crushing not being justified unless colts suffer in teething, in which case it is advisable to feed steamed crushed oats, which are very nourishing and appetizing. It is always wise to feed plenty of roughage to growing colts. Feeding concentrated feeds in excess is discouraged, as it is important that the digestive tract be developed by listending it during the growing period. Ungainly, large-barreled colts may annoy the feeder, but this condition always disappears with maturity

Proper feeding of colts should always be accompanied by plenty of outdoor exercise for the young animal. In no way can a colt be ruined so easily and surely as by liberal feeding with lack of exercise. Experience proves that close confinement and the raising of good colts do not go together.

Feeding Lambs.

In seven lots of 20 lambs each fed at the Nebraska station, the lot running on grass and fed on corn and oil meal during the last four weeks made the cheapest gain, the cost being $5.13 per 100 pounds. The lot pastured on rape for the first month and then fed corn, alfalfa and turnips came next, costing $6.51 per 100 pounds gain. The lot fed corn in the field plus one-third pound cottonseed cake a head daily for the last eight weeks and alfalfa hay after freezing weather gained at a cost of $6.60.

Shelled corn, alfalfa hay and corn silage made mutton at a cost of $6.79 per 100 pounds. Shelled corn and alfalfa hay at $6.93, corn in the field and alfalfa hay after frost at $6.98 and corn in the field plus one-third pound oil meal daily per head for the last eight weeks with alfalfa hay after frost at $7.47.

When sold the lambs brought $1.25 per 100 pounds above their first cost at the stockyards.

Brood Sows in Winter.

Proper care of the pregnant sow during winter demands that attention be paid to three things, namely: Her feed, shelter and exercise. Neglect of any one of these three essentials may mean failure, even though the other two be watched carefully.

The most common mistake made in feeding the brood sow in winter is to supply too much corn. Perhaps no too many pounds of corn, but the corn ration is not properly supplemented with other feeds. There are several reason why corn should not make up the entire ration for brood sows. It does not contain enough muscle-and-bone-building nutrients to supply the needs of the brood sow It is constipating in its effect and dooes not furnish bulk enough. It has a tendency to put on a large amount of internal fat, which is injurious to the pigs in utero. Corn should be supplemented with a small amount of some feed, like tankage, linseed oil meal, shipstuff, bran and the like. Some good, leguminous hay, such as alfalfa, clover, cowpeas, etc., also supplies the needed protein bulk and produces the laxative effect desired. At the Missouri Agricultural Experiment Station it has been possible to materially decrease the cost of maintenance by using such hays. The same en dis being reached at the college this season by the use of early sown rye pasture.

This brings us to the question of how to supply the necessary exercise. By placing hays, such as mentioned above, in racks and allowing the sows to eat at will, they are induced to exercise. The same thing is of course true if the sows are grazing on rye pasture.

The shelter of the pregnant sow need not be expensive to be efficient. The things to be guarded against are lack of space so that the sows "pile up," damp floors, filth and lack of sunshine.

It should not be necessary to add that the sow should be given opportunity to get all the pure water she will drink. Too much corn, lack of exercise and too little water result in constipation—a thing which must be guarded against for best results with the brood sow.—L. A. Weaver, Missouri Agricultural College.

Rapid Hog Gains.

In experiments recently conducted at the Missouri Experiment Station and published in Bulletin 136 it was found that more rapid gains were made by hogs fed tankage in addition to wheat or corn or both than if the tankage was omitted. Whether the gains were moreeconomical depended on the quality of the tankage and the price it was necessary to pay for it. If part or all of the grain ration was wheat, the gains were both more rapid and more economical than if corn was the only grain fed.

For the 120-day feeding period the wheat-fed hogs made an average daily gain of one pound and a quarter a head a day compared with one-pound for the corn-fed hogs. It required 582 pounds of corn for every 100 pounds gained, but only 483 lbs. of wheat. Apparently the more exclusively the ration was made up of wheat teh more efficient it was, for a mixture of equal parts of wheat and corn proved more efficient than corn alone, both for low cost of gains and for rate of gain, but the mixture was less efficient than wheat.

Tankage added to the feed increased the rate of gain and reruced the amount of grain repuired to produce 100 pounds of gain. This increase in gain was much more pronounced, however, during the first 78 days of the 120-day feed than during the last 42 days. Results indicate that it would be profitable to supply tankage to fattening hogs for the entire feeding period when corn was used, but only for the first 78-day period when wheat was fed. While the addition of tankage to the wheat ration increased the rate of gain during the last 42 days of the 120-day feeding period, this increase was not enough to warrant the increase made in the price of the ration due to the addition of teh tankage.

While dipping is the most thorough method of killing certain animal parasites on hogs, there are other ways that have merit. Concrete hog wallows do well for summer, but for fall and winter hog oilers and sprayers can be used to advantage. The oilers and sprayers are inexpensive.

DAIRY

Reinvest Profits.

If the dairy has been profitable during the last season, and it probably has, a portion at least of the gains should be reinvested in the equipment of the plant and the complement of cattle, unless the business is already one hundred per cent perfect in this regard. Dairying need no longer mean drudgery, for the drudgery part of it can practically all be done by machine. And it need no longer be guess work for modern methods coupled with common sense have reduced the production of profit to a mere matter of applied arithmetic. The common knowledge of scientific feeding and the availability of practical information along this line have made possible the maximum of production at the minimum cost and the Babcock test and the milk scales can or will eliminate the unprofitable animal. The constantly increasing urban population provides a sure market at good prices for years to come for the great essential food commodity, milk and its products, and there is every reason to feel that now, more than ever before, the dairy industry must thrive. For this reason the reinvestment of profits in the rehabiliment of the herd and the bringing up to date of the equipment is the wisest plan the dairyman can make.

Cause of Garget.

Garget, an affection of the mammary glands of the cow, and of some other animals, is caused by a germ that gets into the udder through the teat duct. It was formerly thought that there were two forms of this trouble, one being caused by mechanical injury, but investigators are now inclined to believe that every case is caused by bacteria. It is thought that with a heavy producing cow or one that has just freshened the milk accumulates in the udder and forms a good medium for bacteria to multiply should they get into the udder. They set up an inflammation and the result is called garget. These harmful bacteria are not always present, but when they do gain entrance to the udder there is trouble, if conditions are favorable for their development.

Cows that are subject to garget should be milked regularly and clean. In some cases it may be advisable to milk oftener than twice a day. The hands of the milker should be washed after milking a cow that is affected with garget before milking another cow to prevent carrying the germs. The practice of milking out an affected cow on the ground is a bad one for the germs are spread in this way to other cows. Care should be exercised in handling cases of garget not only to save the udder of the affected animal, but to prevent the spread of the trouble.

POULTRY

Hens Have Tastes.

Perhaps the best way to find out what hens like is to ask the hens. At least that was the plan followed by the Missouri agricultural experiment station in recent tests in which food in weighed amounts were placed before hens and what they left of each kind of feed was weighed back so it was possible to tell what kind of feed they had eaten and what they had passed by. At the same time a careful record was kept of the number of eggs laid by each hen and her changes in weight.

The test seems to show that the hen knows better than many people how to select food that will help her most in laying eggs and keep her in the best condition. Some old ideas with regard to poultry feeding were proved sound and some others were discredited by the hens. They almost all showed a decided preference for wheat, which is very generally used as a poultry feed. Kaffir stood next in popularity, followed by corn and corn meal but oats and sunflowers were not eaten as much as many people would have expected, probably because the hen is not able to digest much food containing a high percentage of crude fiber. The hens that did eat sunflower seed were seen cracking them and eating only the softer portion inside, possibly because they wanted to get rid of the crude fiber in the shell.

Bran is often used in poultry feeding but the hens in this test which could get other feed almost always chose it instead of bran. Alfalfa leaves were tried but not eaten to any great extent.

Animal food of some kind such as the beef scrap or sour milk is generally regarded as very necessary for laying hens but most of the hens in this test did not eat much more beef scrap while laying than while not laying. Two actually ate more of it when they were not laying.

Other tests at the Missouri station have shown that the use of either beef scrap or sour milk makes the hen's egg record at least twice as good as though she were fed no animal feed whatever, and that sour milk is slightly better for this purpose in addition to being cheaper and easier to get on most farms.

To Get Better Eggs.

Keep male from hens except during breeding season.

Gather eggs carefully in warm weather twice daily.

Keep nests free from filth and provide plenty of them.

Market eggs twice a week if possible.

Never wash eggs, it destroys their keeping qualities.

Store away from vegetable cellar, musty grain, oils, etc.

Smoking Mites.

Our greatest trouble in raising of poultry has been keeping the henhouse and coops free from mites, says a writer. We have sprayed with kerosene and several different commercial preparations, but even by using these every week did not entirely rid the houses of mites, as it is almost impossible to reach every crack and crevice with a sprayer.

This summer however we decided to try the old-fashioned method our grandmothers employed, that is, of smoking with sulphur. We use an old iron kettle of about three gallon capacity, although any metal receptacle would do. At the bottom of this we place a few corn-cobs, laying another corncob, well soaked with kerosene on top of these, then a few more cobs and light them throwing on two or three handfuls of sulphur. We set this in the hen-house and close it up for an hour or more.

We prefer late afternoon for this as the hens are through laying by this time and it also still leaves enough time to well air the house before the hens go to roost. This method we have found to be more effective than spraying and much cheaper. Then, too, it need only be done about every two weeks and takes very little time and work. Of course the smaller coops are too small and generally cannot be closed up tight, so these we must spray and must do it every week in hot weather.

FARM BRIEFS

Sheaf or loose oats can be kept from being damaged by mice by the use of the common peppermint plant. Scatter the plant through the oats and around the edges where mice are liable to come in contact with it and they will leave it alone.

Top budding is better than grafting for working over undesirable trees if they are discovered while young. After the tree has passed its second year in the orchard it should be headed back severely in early spring and the new shoots budded in August.

Good beds and dry sleeping quarters are indispensable to successful pig raising.

Much good grain feed is often about as good as wasted by feeding it unground to ducks and geese. It has been found that finely cracked or ground grains are worth about double as much for feeding water fowls as whole grains.

Mouldy, sour and decaying food kills and injures more young and old stock than almost any other cause. It is poor economy to save a few cents' worth of spoiled food and lose several dollars' worth of chickens from the poisonous effects of the food.

Where the silo is not to be opened at once some run in a few loads of dry cornstalks and wet them well. Others put on oats straw, two or three inches of earth or wet sawdust or an inch of oats, which sprout and effectually seal the silo so that little of the silage spoils. When the silo is opened the rotten silage should be drawn out and spread where cattle cannot get it.

Mammoth roasters may be obtained by crossing a large vigorous White Plymouth Rock cockerel on big, well-developed yearling Light Brahma hens. Feed them well, caponize the cockerels and you ought to get some 12 or 14-pound birds at nine or 10 months old.

Good brood sows are too valuable for pork.

Some Canadian poultrymen are now making use of geese to turn into their fruit orchards for the purpose of cleaning up all fallen fruit, and thus prevent the propagation of insect pests the following year. A dozen geese to the acre of orchard will take care of the dropping fruit, in many cases, up to harvest time.

RUMANIA'S FAILURE PROMINENT IN WAR NEWS

AMONG the big failures of the European war count Rumania's attempt to cut across the northeast corner of Bulgaria and trap a German-Bulgarian army operating in Dobrudja. The finish came last week, and is prominent among the few conspicuous events of that period.

King Ferdinand had sent his army, variously estimated at from 10,000 to 18,000 men, into hostile territory without artillery and without any provision for reinforcements or means of retreat. The object was to attack two powerful Bulgar bases from the rear, cross the Black sea coast and cut off the Dobrudja army of invasion from the rear.

Bulgaria, detaching two columns of troops from the north and south, advanced upon the Rumanians from both directions, while a Danube river gunboat came up behind the Rumanians and knocked to pieces the pontoon bridge over which the invading army had crossed the river.

Thus the Rumanians, caught between two powerful Bulgar forces in front and behind, lacking artillery and with their only means of retreat cut off with the destruction of the pontoon bridge, had no chance. They were literally cut to pieces. A few reached the river and tried to swim across. Most of these were drowned, many were shot by the pursuing Bulgars. Only a handful reached Rumanian soil.

Has Lost 100,000 Men.

Rumania is paying a high price for her participation in the war. On the heels of the disaster in Bulgaria came a decisive defeat in Transylvania, where the Austro-German armies, under the leadership of Field Marshal von Falkenhayn, rallied before the Rumanian columns near Hermannstadt. A battle that raged for the greater part of the week resulted and the Rumanians were finally forced to retreat. The Rumanian losses are described in unofficial accounts as terrific. One writer at Berlin declares that 80,000 Rumanias fell or were captured by the Austro-Germans.

Rumania, according to accounts from hostile capitals, has lost considerably more than 100,000 men in the first month of her participation in the war—or nearly 20 per cent of her entire military strength.

Operations in Transylvania and Bulgaria, however, fade into insignificance when considered as movements likely to affect the result of the war. The real crux of the Balkan situation right now lies in Dobrudja and in Macedonia. In the one place the Rumanians, made really dangerous by the presence of Russian troops and Russian commanders, are continuing to press back the German-Bulgarian army under Field Marshal von Mackensen, and unless the tide turns soon, the Russo-Rumanian forces will present a real menace to Constantinople.

Considering the stake for which Russia is playing in this theatre of war—possession of the Golden Horn and the key to the Dardanelles—it appears only reasonable to presume that Czar Nicholas will throw a mighty army into the Dobrudja field.

The Grand Duke Again.

Grand Duke Nicholas, who proved his fighting qualities early in the war by invading Galicia and conquering a great part of the Carpathian country (only to be transefrred to the Caucasus when Russian arms met a reversal on the eastern front,) is reported to be on his way to Dobrudja. The grand duke looms as a formidable figure, especially to Turkish minds, on account of his sweeping successes in Persia, and with him at the head of a great Russian army, a smashing campaign down along the Black sea coast may be expected.

Meanwhile, in Macedonia, the cosmopolitan army of allied nations is on the move again. British troops have crossed the Struma river and occupied numerous villages, driving the Bulgarians ahead of them, while French and Serbian armies are drawing closer to Monastir. Recent official accounts of the fighting on the western wing of the Macedoniaan front indicate that Monastir is endangered by foes on two fronts, one of the opposing armies being only a few miles away.

For the first time since von Mackensen led his armies down through Serbia and Montenegro, the allies are fighting on Serbian soil. The reconstructed Serb army is giving a good account of itself. Some of the fighting in the mountain ranges surrounding Monastir is described as the bloodiest of the entire Balkan campaign. The Serbs finally won a decision over the Bulgars and are pressing the latter back steadily.

There was little activity on the western front during the week, prior to the closing day. British and French were apparently reorganizing for further marches against the German army in front of Bapaume and Peronne. German counter attacks were attempted regularly all week.

Saturday British and French joined forces in an extended attack against the German lines on the Somme front. Gains ranging from a quarter to two-thirds of a mile were made and the Anglo-French front was considerably straightened out. As the week closed the two forces were engaged in an advance along the two sides of a triangle formed by the two roads, the apex of which is Bapaume.

Fighting in the East.

On the eastern front, in Galicia and Russia, the week saw almost constant fighting of a desperate character. Russian attacks were centered upon two main points—Halicz, the so-called key to Lemberg, and on the Volhynian front, where the czar's troops are trying to capture Vladimir-Volynski. German commanders have ordered their troops to defend the stronghold at all costs, believing it to be the key to Kovel, according to unofficial Petrograd dispatches, and it appears that the Germans are putting up fierce resistance in this sector. Petrograd officially admits that German counter attacks have held back the Russians before Kovel.

Farther south, however, the Russians are making slow but steady progress toward Lemberg. Here the czar has massed the flower of his army, with heavy artillery that is hammering steadily on the strong Austro-German defenses. Regiment after regiment has been swept down by the German machine gun fire, but the Russians, by sheer force of numbers, keep gaining. The fighting here is similar to that on the western front. Every mile of the ground before Lemberg has been fortified by the Germans and the system of underground works there is said to be almost as complete as on the Somme front.

Hollweg Wins Victory.

In the German press the proceedings of the reichstag takes precedent, even over events in the various war theatres. The imperial chancellor, von Bethmann-Hollweg, who has been the target for attacks by political opponents, has emerged triumphant in the most critical conflict—that which pertained to a resumption of unscrupulous submarine warfare against England. The danger of a renewal of such tactics seems to have been removed for the present.

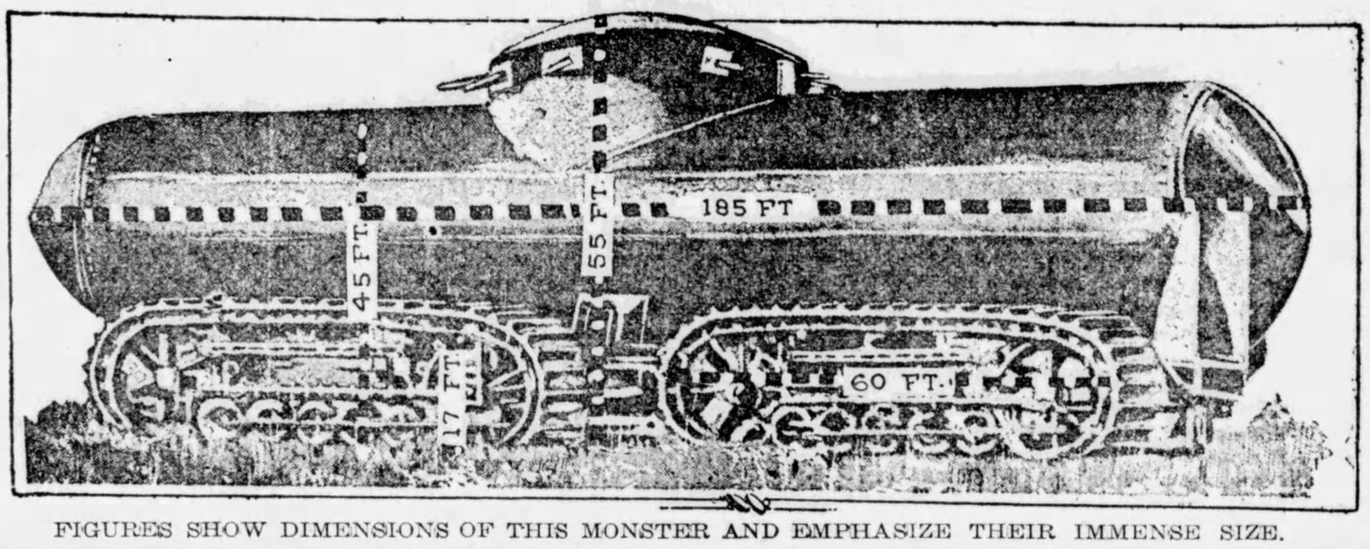
A faction headed by Admiral von Tirpitz, formerly chief of the German admiralty, is clamoring for new blows at British trade, even if relations with the United States should be threatened thereby. Hollweg, evidently backed by the kaiser, has stood firmly against such a campaign, and he has won the approval of public opinion generally.

Germany Denies Peace Rumors.

The first week of beautiful October brought a renewal of peace talk, founded on the reported request for American intervention from Germany, which Ambassador Gerard was said to be bringing to President Wilson. A New York banker was held responsible for the story.

From Berlin, Saturday, Oct. 7, came emphatic denial of the rumor in the following cablegram: "The story circulated about abroad that the American ambassador, James W. Gerard, is the bearer of an appeal from the German emperor for peace intervention by the United States is declared authoritatively here to be absolutely without foundation."

HERE'S ONE OF BRITAIN'S DEATH-DEALING TANKS THAT HAVE BEEN USED SUCCESSFULLY ON FRONT



FIGURES SHOW DIMENSIONS OF THIS MONSTER AND EMPHASIZE THEIR IMMENSE SIZE.

This amazing war engine is mightier and more terrible than any cabled descriptions have led readers to believe.

Tanks such as that in the picture are equipped with four treadmill devices, which turn on sets of gigantic cogwheels.

The treads are held taut by 20 solid rollers, five for each tread, and the bulk of the weight is borne by these rollers.

The purpose of the eight 15-foot cogwheels is to lay a revolving track for the rollers, so that in effect they run on a self-laying railway, which is gathered up and relaid continually as the machine advances.

The treads are 10 feet wide and 25 feet apart, so the tank's total width is 40 feet. As its height is about 45 feet, the tank is practically non-capsizable.

The treadmills, from top to bottom, are 17 feet over all.

The tank itself is 185 feet long. Some tanks are said to be over 200 feet in length.

Each treadmill covers about 60 feet. This great length enables the tank to leap practically any trench ever built. As long as the front of the treadmill can reach the further side of the trench before the rear part of the front tread runs off, the machine will not dip.

In the center, above the tank, extends a rigid turret, from the apertures of which extend eight Lewis machine guns. Their muzzles are about 50 feet above the ground; the turret itself juts about 10 feet above the top of the tank, making the total height of the machine some 55 feet.

CARPENTER WRITES ON GREAT TRADE OF ALASKA

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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Fairbanks, Alaska.

THE trade of interior Alaska will be greatly increased by the new railroad. That road will have its terminus at Fairbanks, and from here goods will be sent out on the navigable rivers over routes covering thousands of miles. They will go on the Tanana river to the Yukon, and by that stream all the way to the Canadian boundary and the ocean. They will go up the tributaries of the Yukon, including the Porcupine, which can be traveled for 500 miles; the Koyukuk, which has rich deposits of low-grade gold, and the Innoko, where are the Iditarod and other gold camps. For a time some of the exports will be via the Innoko to the upper Kuskokwim region, although this will involve overland transportation.

Fairbanks itself is the chief gold-mining center of the interior of the territory. From its creeks have been taken already more than $80,000,000 in gold dust and nuggets, and stampedes to new camps occur every few weeks. One of last year was to the Tolovana river, and today there is a great deal of activity along the Kantishna river and the creeks leading into it. That river has its source in Mount McKinley, the country about which is highly mineralized, containing antimony and other metals in addition to gold.

Trade Has Future.

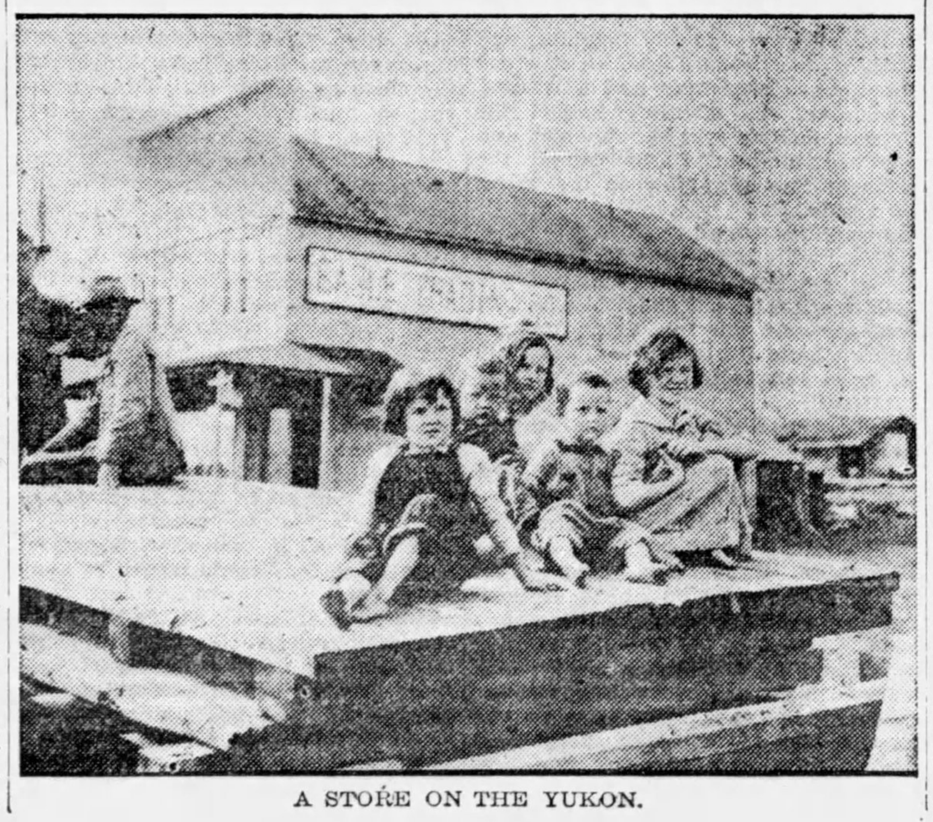
Few people realize the great extent and possibility of our Alaskan trade. The commerce of this territory last year was more than $70,000,000. It exceeded our total commerce with China by more than $5,000,000 and was one-fifth as large as our total trade with all South America. The great part of this was exports; but the imports amounted to over twenty-two millions, and in proportion to the white population it was greater than that of any other country of the world. The per capita commerce was about $1,800, with a balance of trade in favor of each white man of over $500. Including the Indians and Eskimos, the per capita commerce was $910, while that of Great Britain was only $133. This means that the trade of Alaska was, on the average, for every man, woman and child, more than six times as great as that for every man, woman and child in Great Britain.

If this is so when the land is a wild waste so covered with moss and other vegetation that not one acre in a hundred of it has yet been prospected, and when not one acre in a thousand has yet been brought into cultivation, what may we not expect of the country with the railroad and other developments of the future.

Indeed, Alaska is one of the best business propositions under Uncle Sam's flag. Considering the amount of money invested and the hands employed, we have nothing that produces such vast returns. The country has now less than seventy thousand people, and of these perhaps forty thousand are whites. This includes men, women and children, so that the working force is comparatively small. Nevertheless, the product in 1914 sold for $41,000,000, of which more than eighteen millions came out of the mines and more than twenty-two millions from fisheries and furs. During that year the gold yield was almost sixteen million dollars, while that of California, whose population is thirty-seven times as great, was only a little over twenty-one millions. The value of the Alaska fishery products was more than twenty-one millions, while that of the state of Washington brought in over eight millions. The copper output in 1914 was less than three millions, but that was enormously increased last year and will be doubled and trebled in the years to come.

As to the whole territory, by and large, it has paid us better than any investment the nation has made. It cost us less than two cents an acre, and, spreading our receipts over the whole area, we have already netted more than a dollar and a half an acre, and that, notwithstanding we have scratched the surface of but few of its 590,000 square miles. The furs from the land animals have already paid the price of the territory, and those from the seals have sold for nine times as much. As to the fisheries, they have yielded more than 30 times the cost of Alaska, and the output of the mines has been 40 times its purchase price.

The most of this money has gone away from the territory. Alaska has been exploited largely with capital from the outside, and the country supports a number of absentee landlords. Nevertheless, the amount spent in the territory is large and this will increase in the future. More and more families are coming here to make this land their permanent home. The younger generation is prepared to stay, and thousands will come in to grow up with the country. I have already spoken of the enormous per capita commerce. This will continue and Alaska will grow as one of the best markets of the world.



A STORE ON THE YUKON.

To give you some idea of the business now done here, I visited today the headquarters of the Northern Commercial Co. at Fairbanks. This company is the offspring of the Alaska Commercial Co., which leased the seal islands about a year after we bought the territory and established a general fur-trading business something like that of the Hudson Bay Co. It leased these seal islands of the United States and made such vast sums by dealing in sealskins that the royalties paid to our government were more than the first cost of the territory. The Alaska company originated and developed the transportation of Alaska, and had its stores and trading posts not only in the islands of the southeast, the Aelutians, the southern coast of the mainland, and in Bering sea, but also at St. Michael, at the mouth of the Yukon, and all along the river to the boundary of Canada.

When the Alaska Commercial Co. dissolved the Northern Commercial Co. took over its business in interior Alaska, and it now has 15 or more stores in the basins of the Yukon and the Kuskokwim, covering the mining camps and chief fur-trading points. It supplies many of the roadhouses, and does a wholesale and retail business over a territory which is perhaps one-tenth as large as the United States proper. The company has a capital of $3,500,000, the stock being owned mostly in San Francisco and England.

Stock Is Plentiful.

People who base their ideas of Alaskan trade on the small country store or the mining camp should go through some of these mercantile establishments of Alaska. There are some outside the Northern Commercial Co. that do a large business, but none that covers such a great area and handles everything needed by the people. The establishment here at Fairbanks, for instance, consists of stores, warehouses and cellars with a floor space of six or eight acres. It includes machine shops and foundries, cold storage and warm storage quarters, branches devoted to wholesale and retail, as well as waterworks, steam heat and electric light plants.

The mercantile establishment has now on hand more than a million dollars' worth of groceries, provisions and other supplies; and its retail branch is like a small department store in the states. Goods have to be bought in large quantities, for the country is locked in ice for seven months of the year, during which time everything goes in and out on dog sleds.

In one of the cellars, for instance, I saw 10,000 cans of condensed milk, condensed cream and other canned goods, including egg powder, from which you could make up an omelette quite as good as from ranch eggs. I saw thousands of real eggs in the shell which had been packed in the states, gone 1,000 miles over the ocean to Skagway, and there, crossing the mountains, had come down the Yukon. I saw canned potatoes and canned corn. The potatoes are cooked whole and put up in cans, in which shape they sell for as much as forty or fifty dollars a bushel. Some of the corn is canned in the ear, and has only to be warmed, when you can chew it from the cob in the heart of the winter.

Packing Goods.

Goods have to be carefully packed and put up in special ways for the Alaskan trade. They must be so treated that they will stand the changes of climate, the heat of the summer and the cold of the winter. Perishable provisions are coated with gelatin. Take hams, for instance. They must be so protected that they will not be ruined if lost in the snow or dropped into a river. Each ham is

Continued on Page 13.

Adds to the Joy of Living===

It isn't alone the deliciously sweet nut-like taste of **Grape-Nuts** that has made the food famous, though taste makes first appeal, and goes a long way.

But with the zestful flavor there is in **Grape-Nuts** the entire nutriment of finest wheat and barley. And this includes the rich mineral elements of the grain, necessary for vigorous health—the greatest joy of life.

Every table should have its daily ration of

Grape-Nuts

"There's a Reason"

SYNOPSIS.

PHILIP WEYMAN is on his way back to civilization after four years spent in the great North. Becoming hungry, he beaches his canoe in order to start a fire and eat. There he comes upon a white woman all alone and the first he has seen in a long time. She is in great trouble and asks him to help her. Feeling a great love for her he promises to comply with her strange request to help her by accompanying her back home and there live as her husband. But she reminds Philip that there is no hope for him and that he must leave her when the time comes. Philip complies, and with Jean Croisset, a trusted servant, who knows the secret, he and the girl, Josephine Adare, start back to Adare House.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

Philip followed with his own, and they piled about Josephine's tent a thick protection of spruce and cedar boughs. Then together they brought three or four big logs to the fire. After that Philip went into their tent, stripped off his outer garments, and buried himself in his sleeping bag. For a long time he lay awake, and listened to the increasing wail of the wind in the tall spruce tops. It was not new to him. For months he had fallen asleep with the thunderous crash of ice and the screaming fury of storm in his ears. But tonight there was something in the sound which sunk him still deeper into the gloom which he had found it impossible to throw off. At last he fell asleep.

When he awoke he struck a match and looked at his watch. It was four o'clock, and he dressed and went outside. The wind had died down. Jean was already busy over the cook-fire, and in Josephine's tent he saw the light of a candle. She appeared a little later, wrapped close in a thick red Hudson's Bay coat, and with a marten skin cap on her head. Something in her first appearance, the picturesqueness of her dress, the jauntiness of the little cap, and the first flush of the fire in her face filled him with the hope that sleep had given her better spirit. A closed glance dashed this hope. Without questioning her he knew that she had spent another night of mental torture. And Jean's face looked thinner, and the hollows under his eyes were deeper.

All that day the sky hung heavy and dark with cloud, and the water was rough. Early in the afternoon the wind rose again, and Croisset ran alongside them to suggest that they go ashore. He spoke to Philip, but Josephine interrupted quickly:

"We must go on, Jean," she demanded. "If it is not impossible we must reach Adare House tonight."

"It will be late—midnight," replied Jean. "And if it grows rougher——"

A dash of spray swept over the bow into the girl's face.

"I don't care for that," she cried. "Wet and cold won't hurt us." She turned to Philip, as if needing his argument against Jean's. "Is it not possible to get me home tonight?" she asked.

"It is two o'clock," said Philip. "How far have we to go, Jean?"

"It is not the distance, M'sieur—it is that," replied Jean, as a wave sent another dash of water over Josephine. "We are 20 miles from Adare House."

Philip looked at Josephine.

"It is best for you to go ashore and wait until tomorrow, Josephine. Look at that stretch of water ahead—a mass of whitecaps."

"Please, please take me home," she pleaded, and now she spoke to Philip alone. "I'm not afraid. And I cannot live through another night like last night. Why, if anything should happen to us"—she flung back her head and smiled bravely at him through the mist of her wet hair and the drenching spray—"if anything should happen I know you'd meet it gloriously. So I'm not afraid. And I want to go home."

Philip turned to the half-breed, who had drifted a canoe length away.

"We'll go on, Jean," he called. "We can make it by keeping close inshore. Can you swim?"

"Oui, M'sieur; but Josephine——"

"I can swim with her," replied Philip, and Josephine saw the old life and strength in his face again as she turned to the white-capped seas ahead of them.

Hour after hour they fought their way after that, the wind rising stronger in their faces, the seas burying them deeper; and each time that Josephine looked back she marvelled at the man behind her, bare-headed, his hair drenched, his arms naked to the elbows, and his gray eyes always smiling confidence at her through the gloom of mist. Not until darkness was falling about them did Jean drop near enough to speak again. Then he shouted:

"Another hour and we reach Snowbird River, M'sieur. That is four miles from Adare House. But ahead of us the wind rushes across a wide sweep of the lake. Shall we hazard it?"

"Yes, yes," cried the girl, answering for Philip. "We must go on!"

Without another word Croisset led the way. The wind grew stronger with each minute's progress. Shouting for Jean to hold his canoe for a space, Philip steadied his own canoe while he spoke to the girl.

"Come back to me as quietly as you can, Josephine," he said. "Pass the dunnage ahead of you to take the place of your weight. If anything happens, I want you near me."

Cautiously Josephine did as he bade her, and as she added slowly to the ballast in the bow she drew little by little nearer to Philip. Her hand touched an object in the bottom of the canoe as she came close to him. It was one of his moccasins. She saw now his naked throat and chest. He had stripped off his woolen shirt as well as his footwear. He reached out, and his hand touched her lightly as she huddled down in front of him.

"Splendid!" he laughed. "You're a little brick, Josephine, and the best comrade in a canoe that I ever saw. Now if we go over all I've got to do is to swim ashore with you. Is it good walking to Adare House?"

He did not hear her reply; but a fresh burst of the wind sent a loose strand of her hair back into his face, and he was happy. Happy in spite of a peril which neither he nor Jean would have thought of facing alone. In the darkness he could no longer see Croisset or his canoe. But Jean's shout came back to him every minute on the wind, and over Josephine's head he answered. He was glad that it was so dark the girl could not see what was ahead of them now. Once or twice his own breath stopped short, when it seemed that the canoe had taken the fatal plunge which he was dreading. Every minute he figured the distance from the shore, and his chances of swimming it if they were overturned. And then, after a long time, there came a sudden lull in the wind, and the seas grew less rough. Jean's voice came from near them, filled with a thrill of relief.

"We are behind the point," he shouted. "Another mile and we will enter the Snowbird, M'sieur!"

Philip leaned forward in the gloom. Josephine's cap had fallen off, and for a moment his hand rested on her wet and wind-blown hair.

"Did you hear that?" he cried. "We are almost home."

"Yes," she shivered. "And I'm glad—glad——"

Was it an illusion of his own, or did she seem to shiver and draw away from him at the touch of his hand? Even in the darkness he could feel that she was huddled forward, her face in her hands. She did not speak to him again. When they entered the water of the Snowbird, Jean's canoe drew close in beside them, but not a word fell from Croisset. Like shadows they moved up the stream between two black walls of forest. A steadily increasing excitement, a feeling that he was upon the eve of strange events, grew stronger in Philip. His arms and back ached, his legs were cramped, the last of his splendid strength had been called upon in the fight with the wind and seas, but he forgot this exhaustion in anticipation of the hour that was drawing near. He knew that Adare House would reveal to him the things which Josephine had not told him. She had said that it would, and that he would hate her then. That they were burying themselves deeper in the forest he guessed by the lessening of the wind.

Half an hour passed, and in that time his companion did not move or speak. He heard faintly a distant wailing cry. He recognized the sound. It was not a wolf-cry, but the howl of a husky. He fancied then that the girl moved, that she was gripping the sides of the canoe with her hands. For 15 minutes more there was not a sound but the dip of the paddles and the monotone of the wind sweeping through the forest tops. Then the dog howled again, much nearer; and this time he was joined by a second, a third, and a fourth, until the night was filled with a din that made Philip stare wonderingly off into the blackness. There were 50 dogs if there was one in that yelping, howling horde, he told himself, and they were coming with the swiftness of the wind in their direction.

From his canoe Croisset broke the silence.

"The wind has given the pack our scent, ma Josephine, and they are coming to meet you," he said.

The girl made no reply, but Philip could see now that she was sitting tense and erect. As suddenly as it had begun the cry of the pack ceased. The dogs had reached the water and were waiting. Not until Jean swung his canoe toward shore and the bow of it scraped on a gravelly bar did they give voice again, and then so close and fiercely that involuntarily Philip held his canoe back. In another moment Josephine had stepped lightly over the side of the canoe in a foot of water. He could not see what had happened then, except that the bar was filled with a shadowy horde of leaping, crowding, yelping beasts, and that Josephine was the center of them. He heard her voice clear and commanding, crying out their names—Tyr, Captain, Bruno, Thor, Wamba—until their number seemed without end; he heard the metallic snap of fangs, the quick, panting breaths, the shuffling of padded feet; and then the girl's voice grew more clear, and the sounds less, until he heard nothing but the bated breath of the pack and a low, smothered whine.

In that moment the wind-blown clouds above them broke in a narrow rift across the skies, and for an instant the moon shone through. What he saw then drew Philip's breath from him in a wondering gasp.

One the white bar stood Josephine. The wind on the lake had torn the strands of her long braid lose and her hair swept in a damp and clinging mass to her hips. She was looking toward him, as if about to speak. But it was the pack that made him stare. A sea of great shaggy heads and crouching bodies surrounded her, a fierce yellow and green-eyed horde flattened like a single beast upon their bellies, their heads turned toward her, their throats swelling and their eyes gleaming in the joyous excitement of her return. An instant of that strange and thrilling picture, and the night was black again. The girl's voice then spoke softly. Bodies shuffled out of her path. And then she said, quite near to him:

"Are you coming, Philip?"

CHAPTER VIII.

Not without a slight twinge of trepidation did Philip step from his canoe to her. He had not heard Croisset go ashore, and for a moment he felt as if he were diliberately placing himself at the mercy of a wolf-pack. Josephine may have guessed the effect of the savage spectacle he had beheld from the canoe, for she was close to the water's edge to meet him. She spoke, and in the pitch darkness he reached out. Her hand was groping for him, and her fingers closed firmly about his own.

"They are my bodyguard, and I have trained them all from puppies," she explained. "They don't like strangers, but will fight for anything that I touch. So I will lead you." She turned with him toward the pack, and cried in her clear, commanding voice: "March, boys!—Tyr, Captain, Thor, March! Hoosh, hoosh, March!"

It seemed as if a hundred eyes gleamed out of the blackness; then there was a movement, a whining, snarling, snapping movement, and as they walked up the bar and into a narrow trail Philip could hear the pack falling out to the side and behind them. Also he knew that Jean was ahead of them now. He did not speak, nor did Josephine offer to break the silence again. Still letting her hand rest in his she followed close behind the half-breed. Her hand was so cold that Philip involuntarily held it tighter in his own, as if to give it warmth. He could feel her shivering, and yet something told him that what he sensed in the darkness was not caused by chill alone. Several times her fingers closed shudderingly about his.

They had not walked more than a couple of hundred yards when a turn brought them out of the forest trail, and the blackness ahead was broken by a solitary light, a dimly lighted window in a pit of gloom.

"Marja is not expecting us tonight," apologized the girl nervously. "That is Adare House."

The loneliness of the spot, its apparent emptiness of life, the silence save for the snuffling and whining of the unseen beasts about them, stirred Philip with a curious sensation of awe. He had at least expected light and life at Adare House. Here were only the mystery of darkness and a death-like quiet. Even the one light seemed turned low. As they advanced toward it a great shadow grew out of the gloom; and then, all at once, it seemed as if a curtain of the forest had been drawn aside, and away beyond the looming shadow Philip saw the glow of a camp-fire. From that distant fire there came the challenging howl of a dog, and instantly it was taken up by a score of fierce tongues about them. As Josephine's voice rose to quell the disturbance the light in the window grew suddenly brighter, and then a door opened and in it stood the figures of a man and a woman. The man was standing behind the woman, looking over her shoulder, and for one moment Philip caught the flash of the lamp-glow on the barrel of a rifle.

Josephine paused.

"You will forgive me if I ask you to let me go on alone, and you will follow with Jean?" she whispered. "I will try and see you again tonight, when I have dressed myself, and I am in better condition to show you hospitality."

Jean was so close that he overheard her.

"We will follow," he said softly. "Go ahead, ma cheri."

His voice was filled with an infinite gentleness, almost of pity; and as Josephine drew her hand from Philip's and went on ahead of them he dropped back close to the other's side.

"Something will happen soon which may turn your heart to stone and ice, M'sieur," he said, and his voice was scarce above a whisper. "I wanted her to tell you back there, two days ago, but she shrank from the ordeal then. It is coming tonight. And, however it may effect you, M'sieur, I ask you not to show the horror of it, but to have pity. In her soul is the purity of the blue skies, the sweetness of the wild flowers, the goodness of our Blessed Lady, the Mother of Christ. You may disbelieve, and what is to come may eat at the core of your heart as it has devoured life and happiness from mine. But you will love L'Ange—our Josephine—just the same."

Even as he felt himself trembling strangely at Jean Croisset's words, Philip replied:

"Always Jean, I swear that."

In the open door Josephine had paused for a moment, and was looking back. Then she disappeared.

"Come," said Jean. "And may God have pity on you if you fail to keep your word in all you have promised, M'sieur Philip Darcambal. For from this hour on you are Philip Darcambal, of Montreal, the husband of Josephine Adare, our beloved lady of the forests. Come, M'sieur!"

CHAPTER IX.

Without another word Jean led the way to the door, which had partly closed after Josephine. For a moment he paused with his hand upon it, and then entered. Philip was close behind him. His first glance swept the room in search of the girl. She had disappeared with her two companions. For a moment he heard voices beyond a second door in front of him. Then there was silence.

In wonder he stared about him, and Jean did not interrupt his gaze. He stood in a great room whose walls were of logs and axe-hewn timbers. It was a room 40 feet long by 20 in width, massive in its build, with walls and ceiling stained in deep brown. In one end was a fireplace large enough to hold a pile of logs six feet in length and in this a small fire was smouldering. In the center of the room was a long, massive table, its timber carved by the axe, and on this a lamp was burning. The floor was strewn with fur rugs, and on the walls hung the mounted heads of beasts. These things impressed themselves upon Philip first. It was as if he had stepped suddenly out of the world in which he was living into the ancient hall of a wild and half-savage thane whose bones had turned to dust long ago.

Not until Jean spoke to him, and led the way through the room, was this first impression swept back by his swift and closer observation of detail. About him extreme age was curiously blended with the modern. His breath stopped short when he saw in the shadow of the farther wall a piano, with a bronze lamp suspended from the ceiling above it. His eyes caught the shadowy outline of cases filled with books; he saw close to the fireplace wide, low built divans covered with cushions, and over the door through which they passed hung a framed copy of da Vinci's masterpiece, "La Joconde," the Smiling Woman.

Into a dimly lighted hall he followed Jean, who paused a moment later before another door, which he opened. Philip awaited while he struck a match and lighted a lamp. He knew at a glance that this was to be his sleeping apartment, and as he took in its ample comfort, the broad low bed behind its old-fashioned curtains, the easy chairs, the small table covered with books and magazines, and the richly furred rugs on the floor, he experienced a new and strange feeling of restfulness and pleasure which for the moment overshadowed his more excited sensations. Jean was already on his knees before a fireplace touching a match to a pile of birch, and as the inflammable bark spurted into flame and the small logs began to crackle he rose to his feet and faced Philip. Both were soaked to the skin. Jean's hair hung lank and wet about his face, and his hollow cheeks were cadaverous. In spite of the hour and the place, Philip could not restrain a laugh.

"I'm glad Josephine was thoughtful enough to come in ahead of us, Jean," he chuckled. "We look like a couple of drowned water-rats!"

"I will bring up your sack, M'sieur," responded Jean. "If you haven't dry clothes of your own you will find garments behind the curtains. I think some of them will fit you. After we are warmed and dried we will have supper."

A few moments after Jean left him an Indian woman brought him a pail of hot water. He was half stripped and enjoying a steaming sponge bath when Croisset returned with his dunnage sack. The Arctic had not left him much to choose from, but behind the curtains which Jean had pointed out to him he found a good-sized wardrobe. He glowed with warmth and comfort when he had finished dressing. The chill was gone from his blood. He no longer felt the ache in his arms and back. He lighted his pipe, and for a few moments stood with his back to the crackling fire, listening and waiting. Through the thick walls no sound came to him. Once he thought that he heard a distant door. Even the night was strangely silent, and he walked to the one large window in his room and stared out into the darkness. On this side the edge of the forest was not far away, for he could hear the soughing of the wind in the treetops.

For an hour he waited with growing impatience for Jean's return or some word from Josephine. At last there came another knock at the door. He opened it eagerly. To his disappointment neither Jean nor the girl stood there, but the Indian woman who had brought him the hot water, carrying in her hands a metal server covered with steaming dishes. She moved silently past him, placed the server on the table, and was turning to go when he spoke to her.

"Tan'se a itumuche hooyun?" he asked in Cree.

She went out as if she had not heard him, and the door closed behind her. With growing perplexity, Philip directed his attention to the food. This manner of serving his supper partly convinced him that he would not see Josephine again that night. He was hungry, and began to do justice to the contents of the dishes. In one dish he found a piece of cake and half a dozen pickles ,and he knew that at least Josephine had helped to prepare his supper. Half an hour later the Indian woman returned as silently as before and carried away the dishes. He followed her to the door and stood for a few moments looking down the hall. He looked at his watch. It was after 10 o'clock. Where was Jean? he wondered. Why had Josephine not sent word to him—at least an explanation telling him why she could not see him as she had promised? Why had Croisset spoken in that strange way just before they entered the door of Adare House? Nothing had happened, and he was becoming more and more convinced that nothing would happen—that night.

To Be Continued.

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Autos Plentiful Here.

Every family in Pukwana, S. D., except five owns a motor car. One of the five is against cars on principle, another, a wealthy landowner, says he can't afford to drive one, and the other three confess that since all their friends drive cars they feel it incumbent on themselves to represent that class which always is under social obligation

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912,

Of the Toledo Blade, published weekly at Toledo, Ohio, for October 1st, 1916, State of Ohio, County of Lucas, ss:

Before me, a notary public in and for the state and county aforesaid, personally appeared H. S. Thalheimer, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the business manager of the Toledo Blade Company, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation) etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, towit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor and business managers are: Publisher, The Toledo Blade Co., Toledo, Ohio, Editor, Robinson Locke, Toledo, Ohio. Editorial Manager, N. C. Wright, Toledo, Ohio, Managing Editor, Grove H. Patterson, Toledo, Ohio. Business Manager, H. S. Thalheimer, Toledo, O.

2. That the owners are: (Give names and addresses of individual owners, or, if a corporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of the total amount of stock.) Mrs. Martha H. Locke, Toledo, Ohio. Robinson Locke, Toledo, Ohio. Charles Locke, Portland, Maine. Edmund Locke, Beverly Hills, Calif.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise to paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date shown above is 253,459.

H. S. THALHEIMER,
Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this second day of October, 1916.

(Seal.) F. E. COTTRELL.

(My commission expires June 12th, 1918.)

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

OUR Correspondents

Let us welcome West Virginia Farmer to the Peace Page. He claims he has always longed to be a member of our family, but never had the courage to write. He doesn't believe it is possible to be continuously happy. He asks how many of the readers can tell what the shortest verse in the Bible is and advises you to think about being happy continuously when you find this verse.

N. T. of West Virginia is a bird lover who tells about some wrens who build their nest every spring in some blackberry vines near her house. She thinks it is very interesting to watch the mother bird teach her young ones to fly. She has spent many hours in watching the little birds and the attention the mother bestows upon them.

J. A. R., Ohio, tells about his sister Effie who died a year ago. She was a girl of as beautiful a Christian character as ever lived and was the last of three as good sisters as a brother ever had, according to him.

M. H. of Ohio, sends in a few lines from the poem by Tom Morse called The Lake of the Dismal Swamp. He says the line, "All night long by a firefly lamp" occurs in the song. The first of the eight stanzas follow:

"They made her grave too cold and damp
For a heart so warm and true;
And she's gone to the Lake of the Dismal Swamp,
Where, all night long, by a firefly lamp,
She paddles her light canoe."

If this poem is not too long we should be glad to use it on this page if some friend will kindly send it in.

Jesse Woods of Indiana asks the Peace Page readers to give a postcard shower to William Holiday, Paoli, Ind., R. F. D. 4. He has been a helpless paralytic for four years. He also wants cards for Mrs. Ruth Woods of the same address who has been ill for several years with a chronic cough and rheumatism.

Edward Bouchard of Vermont wants to know how to make an oiled sheet or cloth for children's beds and what kind of cloth to use for that purpose.

Mrs. George Humiston of Vermont would appreciate it if some of the readers would contribute recipes for making cakes without eggs as they are hard to get. She has tried some of the recipes published and found them to be good.

A Few Dishes That Are Good to Eat

MACEDOINE SALAD—Mixed vegetables, well cooked, either canned or fresh, are called macedoine. If canned, drain, wash and arrange them neatly on crisp lettuce leaves. Pour over French dressing and serve.

COFFEE JELLY—Put one and a half tablespoonfuls powdered gelatine into a saucepan, add one gill strong coffee, three tablespoonfuls sugar, one teaspoonful brandy, one pint water, and white of one egg. Whisk over the fire till they boil, remove whisk, allow to boil up, then set aside to settle. Strain into a wet mold. Turn out when firm and serve with whipped cream.

DUTCH APPLE CAKE—Separate two eggs; add to the yolks two tablespoonfuls of butter melted, one cupful of milk and one and a quarter cupfuls flour and pinch of salt. Beat till smooth then add three tablespoonfuls baking powder and fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs.

Pour into a greased pan; cover the top with quartered apples; shake over five tablespoonfuls sugar and squeeze over a little lemon juice. Bake in hot oven 30 minutes. Serve with sweet sauce flavored with lemon extract.

POTATO SOUP—Ten potatoes, a good bone, one onion, seasoning of salt and pepper, three quarts of water. Wash and pare the potatoes, cut into small pieces and when the water has come to boiling point, put them in with the bone. Boil for an hour and then add seasoning, and, if liked, a sprig of parsley and half a carrot and half a turnip grated. Boil for another 15 minutes and serve very hot.

BEET SALAD—Chop finely half cupful cooked beats, half cupful cabbage, half cupful celery, one onion and mix all together. Cover with boiled dressing and garnish with watercress and slices of hard boiled eggs.

FLUFFY CAKES—Cream six ounces butter with a quarter-pound sugar, add two eggs well beaten. Sift in half-pound of cornstarch and two teaspoonfuls baking powder, beating well. Mix one tablespoonful milk with one teaspoonful vanilla extract and stir in. Butter and flour gem pans, half fill with mixture. Bake in hot oven for 10 minutes.

TWO LEADERS IN THE WOMEN'S SPECIAL HUGHES BOOSTER PARTY

MISS MARY ANTIN AND MISS FRANCES KELLOR.

"I want Hughes because his election means a short cut to the Americanization of the aliens of this country. The record of Hughes as governor of New York is a guarantee that he will originate and carry through a national Americanization policy. At a time when few had awakened to the importance of this task, Hughes, in New York, instigated the first constructive legislation for the welfare of the alien."

In this way Miss Mary Antin explained why she is on the special train that has started to make a tour of the country carrying many women of national prominence who are boosting Charles Evans Hughes for the presidency. The train is known as the Women's Hughes Boosters' train.

Another leader in the booster party is Miss Frances A. Kellor who says, "I am for Hughes because I believe that he has a clearly defined policy on Americanism, preparedness, social and industrial justice—the three dominant issues of the campaign."

Miss Antin has labored unceasingly to secure better legislation for the alien and more sympathy and understanding for his problems. Her lectures on the subject have aroused nation wide interest. Two of her books, The Promised Land and They Who Knock at Our Gates, go further into the depths of the immigrant question than anything else that has been written. They have reached enormous circulation. She devotes her entire time to social and immigrant work.

In private life Miss Antin is Mrs. A. Grabau, wife of a professor in Columbia University. She is petite, with beautiful wavy black hair and small, delicate features. She is a dynamic personality who can stir with her logic audiences of the Ford hall calibre.

Apples in Many Forms Make Healthful Dishes for Meal

There is an old saying that "an apple a day keeps the doctor away," which is believed by many an aged man and woman who have had the apple habit for years. It is surprising how few people, especially the housekeepers, realize the value of apples in the general diet. There are more than 4,000 varieties of apples—although only about 100 are known commercially, but from that number there are plenty to select and many ways to vary the meals by their use.

Many women try to solve the problem of good housekeeping by ordering a wide range of foods, some highly expensive, but the dishes thus obtained are not always to the liking of the members of the family. Apples are not expensive, and they are very wholesome; they can be used in many ways to vary the form of some staple food of which the family would tire if used in the same manner day after day.

The advantages of the apple as a staple diet are many. It is easily prepared; its keeping qualities are wonderful; it is a food, tonic and condiment all in one; it is an excellent substitute for high priced foods; its food properties are great; the phosphorous it contains renews the nerve forces and it has pronounced medicinal value.

Every housewife knows the joys of apple pie, apple dumplings, apple sauce, baked apples and the similar desserts which are commonly found on the dinner table, but there are many other ways in which apples can be served in combination with other foods which make a pleasing variety to the ordinary meal. Prune and apple tarts are delicious. To one-half a pound of stoned prunes add one pound of sliced apples, three tablespoonsful of sugar, one teaspoonful of mixed spices and the grated rind of half a lemon. Cover with a good pastry and bake in a medium oven until done.

For dessert serve apples stuffed with nuts. Scoop out the centers and chop the apple with nuts; mix with mayonnaise and replace in the apple shell. Heap whipped cream on the top and serve on a lettuce leaf.

Apple omelet makes a delightful luncheon dish. Make a good plain omelet and when it is almost done, spread the mixture with sweet apple sauce. Turn over and brown, sprinkle with powdered sugar and serve hot.

Reflections of a Bachelor Girl

BY HELEN ROWLAND.

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MOST of the married flirts in the world are those who married their "first loves" and then began to wonder what they had missed.

The strength with which a man sticks to an old pipe may be a sign of character—but it's the way in which the pipe sticks to him that makes him so unkissable.

It never pays to compromise! Cheap clothes, cheap literature, cheap flirtations, cheap "sports"—a life filled with these is nothing but an electric flash advertising "something just as good."

Marriage is a rope of sand invented by blind lovers when they first discovered that Love would not stand without hitching.

Don't marry a man simply because he declares that he is willing to go to perdition for you; wait until you find one who is willing to stay away from the sort of things that lead to perdition for you.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Our Motto:

**All that we do
We do with our might,
Things done by halves
Are never done right.**

The Sink-Holes.

After being silent readers for seven years, here we come again. We wrote a letter to you seven years ago when we were six and eight years old; now we are almost grown, but we still read the Blade and especially the letters which we find very interesting. Our school began Monday, Sept. 11. We are in the sixth grade and have to walk about two and one-half miles to school.

When we wrote last there was a lady in New Bedford, Conn., that wrote to me and we corresponded for over a year, but for some reason she quit writing. We wrote to her several times, but did not get any reply. We hope if she sees this she will write us again. Her name is Miss Gertrude Smith.

We live on a farm of 132 acres. Between our house and grandma's there is a large sink-hole containing 11 acres. It is about 100 feet deep. The cattle and sheep graze around the side. We go to the bottom very often in winter to set our traps. We would like to hear from some of the boys and girls and will answer all cards.—Ellis and Byrnes Hutchins, Bland, Va., R. D. 2.

Likes to Crochet.

I am going to write a letter to the boys and girls of the Peace Page and hope room is found to publish it. I am a girl of 16 and go to school. The farm upon which I live is a 280-acre one about 12 miles from Marietta, O.

I am fond of the birds and flowers, and there are many of the former in this neighborhood, so I get lots of chances to study them. My mother and I raise a great many flowers of different kinds, but my favorite flower is the rose. I have two brothers, both younger than I. My baby brother has for pets a goat named Billy and three bantams named Pemberton, Marietta and Cambridge.

How many of the Blade boys and girls can crochet or tat? I would like to exchange patterns with them as well as cards and letters.—Philura J. Eddy, Newport, Ohio.

Likes Company.

I am a Minnesota girl and have not written to the Blade for two years, though I have enjoyed the letters that the boys and girls have been writing. Near Grey Eagle, in this vicinity, there are many beautiful lakes. Down by one of the lakes there is a summer resort, many people spending the summer there.

How many of the boys and girls like to camp? I do for one as I am fond of all outdoor sports. I would like to get letters from boys and girls over 16 from the different states of the union. I promise those who write to answer every letter.—Irena M. Miller, Eagle Lake, Minn.

SHORT AND SWEET

George H. Priester, Rinersburg, Pa., goes over a mile to school. George has two brothers and one sister. His pets are two cats, two rabbits and a dog.

Gertrude Ellis, Roxbury, O., will answer cards.

Ethel Facemyer, Elk View, W. Va., asks for cards.

Eva Shimer, Mill Creek, W. Va., likes to crochet and will exchange patterns.

Cline Casto, Fair Plain, W. Va., would enjoy cards and letters.

Clendis Greene, Lost Creek, W. Va., R. F. D. 1, is a bird lover and would like letters and cards from other boys and girls.

Stella Craig, Greenback, Tenn., would like to join the boys' and girls' book club. She has no books to lend, but reads all she can borrow. She doesn't know whether Tennessee has a traveling library system or not.

Macel Casto, Fair Plain, Tenn., is a little girl who goes to school, being in the third grade. She will be nine years old on Nov. 20, and would like cards.

Women Once Invalids

Now in Good Health Through Use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Say it is Household Necessity. Doctor Called it a Miracle.

All women ought to know the wonderful effects of taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound even on those who seem hopelessly ill. Here are three actual cases:

Harrisburg, Penn.—"When I was single I suffered a great deal from female weakness because my work compelled me to stand all day. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for that and was made stronger by its use. After I was married I took the Compound again for a female trouble and after three months I passed what the doctor called a growth. He said it was a miracle that it came away as one generally goes under the knife to have them removed. I never want to be without your Compound in the house."—Mrs. Frank Knobl, 1642 Fulton St., Harrisburg, Penn.

Hardly Able to Move.

Albert Lea, Minn.—"For about a year I had sharp pains across my back and hips and was hardly able to move around the house. My head would ache and I was dizzy and had no appetite. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills, I am feeling stronger than for years. I have a little boy eight months old and am doing my work all alone. I would not be without your remedies in the house as there are none like them."—Mrs. F. E. Yost, 611 Water St., Albert Lea, Minn.

Three Doctors Gave Her Up.

Pittsburg, Penn.—"Your medicine has helped me wonderfully. When I was a girl 18 years old I was always sickly and delicate and suffered from irregularities. Three doctors gave me up and said I would go into consumption. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and with the third bottle began to feel better. I soon became regular and I got strong and shortly after I was married. Now I have two nice stout healthy children and am able to work hard every day."—Mrs. Clementina Duerring, 34 Gardner St., Troy Hill, Pittsburg, Penn.

All women are invited to write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for special advice,—it will be confidential.

Advertisers like to know what paper their customers read. If you mention that you are a reader of The Toledo Weekly Blade—you will favor the advertiser, insure prompt attention to your order and render a service to this newspaper.

OUR PEACE PAGE

THE RUMMAGE SALE

MARTHA HOLDEN.

The rummage sale is a great American institution and while its detractors speak against it because of the danger of germ spreading, most housewives rise up and call it blessed because it justifies them in throwing away the accumulation of the attic, which, if left to themselves, breed both moths and discord.

I met a woman from Kansas this summer who was telling of a rummage sale in her town that was a real up-to-date one. She was its instigator, being president of the Ladies' Aid society. Needing to raise money she formed her committee to solicit the articles, stipulating that only clothing which had been washed and mended would be acceptable. In this way much that was disagreeable in the way of handling was avoided. Then these enterprising women, fortunate enough to be able to rent a vacant store room with big glass show windows, borrowed from a dry goods store some of the dress forms and models. The better tailor suits they pressed and ticketed, displaying them on the models and getting fine prices because of a little extra effort. A milliner in the society, assisted by several of the young girls made, from those contributed, a number of fashionable and attractive hats and these were displayed with the suits.

The entire stock was carefully classified and displayed in separate lots, with big placards overhead designating the goods at each counter.

"Really," concluded the aid society president, "our rummage sale was the talk of the town and it was almost as attractive as a brand new stock."

Our magazine table was one of the best features. Families who save a year's file of Evening Posts or Home Journals are quite unusual in our town. We sold any of these magazines at a penny apiece. From old magazines we realized $10, beside distributing reading matter to many who can't afford to subscribe to the periodicals the first year.

We had a "doll dress box" as one feature, well liked by the little girls. Bits of lace and silk were tied up in little bundles with perhaps a scrap of glittering trimming or gay ribbon. The parcels were all bright and attractive and, on payment of five cents, the child could choose any one parcel which most attracted her. She was expected to buy without investigating, but there was always a good nickels' worth of doll finery in each bundle.

Then there was a table of vases and odd bits of bric-a-brac of which the original owners had tired, but which were eagerly bought for small amounts and carried away to brighten other homes. Framed pictures were hung on the wall just back of the china table, and each helped to sell the other.

There was a toy department and here again we were firm. No broken or dirty toys were allowed. Dolls had to be mended and cleanly dressed, and the too battered ones were discarded. I think the rummage sale as we conducted it had a good effect on our town as well as netting a neat sum for the church. People learned the value of clean giving. It is shocking how often the very poor are presented with ragged and filthy garments and toys. This is the surest way to encourage lack of thrift, for a slovenly example is set.

I think it is wrong to keep clothing, magazines or ornaments that will be useful to someone else. We expect to have a rummage sale every year.

DAUGHTERS OF AMERICA ELECT NEW OFFICERS

The 26th annual session of the National Council, Daughters of America, has elected the following officers:

Junior past councillor, Mrs. Elizabeth P. How, New York; associate junior past national councillor, Annie G. Nicholson, Fredericksburg, Va.; associate councillor, Harry E. Brown, Baltimore; vice councillor, Mrs. N. F. Swan, Washington; associate vice councillor, Mayme E. House, Wheeling, W. Va.; conductor, Mrs. Imogen Edwards, Louisville, Ky.; warden, Mrs. Emma Widrig, New York; inside sentinel, Mrs. Thomas Griffin, Savannah, Ga.; outside sentinel, Mrs. Cora Steel, Cleveland; trustee, Mrs. Mary Connor, Baltimore; judiciary, Mrs. Elizabeth Sewell, Washington.

DANISH QUEEN TRAINS YOUNG GIRLS FOR SERVICE

Among the many philanthropic institutions of the queen of Denmark is that for training young girls for service. In pursuance of this plan the head cook of the royal kitchen receives pupils in domestic art, and the fact of having learned in the queen's kitchen is enough to insure a girl's finding constant employment.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Try To:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Arizona.

I enjoy every bit of the Peace Page and most of all the letters that describe the country in which you live. If you will permit me to take a little of your space I will try to give you a brief description of this country.

I came to Arizona three years ago from Missouri. We are situated in the southeast corner of Arizona about 75 miles from the Mexican line in the beautiful San Simon valley. The valley lies from the southeast to the northwest with mountains on every side, containing deer, lion, bear, wildcats and turkey. To the south are the high mountains on the tip of which lies "Old Cochise" silhoutted against the sky as though it were the old chieftain himself lying in state waiting for his beloved valley of San Simon to receive him again.

The valley is covered with five different kinds of brush: the mesquite, catclaw, grease wood, Jerusalem thorn and sage, all of which have to be cleared off before the land can be farmed. The soil is a sandy loam and grows anything. We are holding down a homestead. Sometimes we find it rather hard to get along, but where there is a will there is a way. There is plenty of work here. If not in the valley there are mines of all kinds in the mountains.

This country is new, but is rapidly being settled. There is going to be a good crop here. We have to put down deep wells to get water to irrigate. We have artesian water for irrigating. To those that never saw an artesian well, they are beautiful. The water is warm as it flows out of the wells. Some few have to pump their water to irrigate.

This is one of the grandest climates one could ever wish to live in. We are 3,600 feet above sea level. I will answer any questions anyone cares to ask about our beautiful valley.—Mrs. F. B., Arizona.

Thank you for your good descriptive letter. Our family likes to hear from friends in the new states as well as those in the old.—M. H.

Loving a Child.

I have seen some letters on the care of children that were very good. I wish to explain my idea of our duty toward our children. In the first place parents, especially a mother, have a great responsibility to rear the little body from the cradle to manhood and womanhood and cultivate all that is good and true in the mind of the child.

We should never let our children feel as though they were in the way; we should tell them how we know they were coming, and watched and waited for them to welcome them when they came and planned for their comfort and tell them that home was brighter after they came to it.

I think it very wicked to whip our children for it makes them dislike us and lose all respect for us. How would we grown-up people like it if every time we did anything we ought not to some powerful man would cut a whip and whip us with it just because he was bigger and stronger than we. The poor little child has to stand it. Parents, do consider before you whip your little ones, and look back on your own childhood days for if ever the old saying, "spare the rod and spoil the child" was right, it is out of reason for civilized people of today.

If I could not win the love and respect of my own babies by being kind and loving to them so they would mind me and be glad to without using a whip, I would have no hopes for them. I have a little girl 4 years old with seven long golden curls dangling around her little head who has never known the punishment of spanking and whipping. I have made it a point of my life to tell her how welcome she was and that she is on earth for everything good. I teach Bernice that God plans for her to grow the same in nature as does an apple from the mother tree.

I would like to see lots of letters from mothers everywhere. Some mother please write an answer to this one and tell us her ideas. If I see this letter in the Blade I will write again.—A Loving Mother, Oregon.

The welcome children surely have a better chance in the world than the ones who are made to feel that they are in the way. It seems to me a sin to make either a child or an aged person feel "in the way." The law reacts happily for all who practice it.—M. H.

Edinburgh University is contemplating the admittance of women on the same terms as men.

To Make the Hair Grow Evenly and Luxuriantly

Secrets of Beauty, by Valeska Suratt, Whose Fame as America's Self-Made Beauty-Queen, Is World-Wide

BY MISS VALESKA SURATT.

Valeska Suratt

Secrets That Will Not Fail You.

NOURISHMENT and not stimulation is what hair cells and hair roots must have. With this, there is nothing which can prevent the most luxuriant growth, for hair is persistent in its increase when properly treated. I dare say there is no hair grower and dandruff remover known as effective and satisfying in quick results as my formula, made by mixing one-half pint of water and alcohol (or one full pint of bay rum, if preferred), with one ounce of betaquinol, which can be obtained at any drug store for 50 cents. This formula makes a greater quantity of hair grower and at less cost than any ordinary prepared hair treatment, and it is positively unexcelled. Dandruff will disappear, your hair will stop falling, take on new life and vigor, and grow wonderfully. It is a real hair forcer, bald thin spots will fill out in short order, and your hair will grow long and silky. Try it.

* * *

MRS. B. O. R.—Try my following formula and you will see a wonderful difference in your complexion in a short time. The red spots, freckles and muddiness will be no more, and your complexion will be the envy of your friends, who are using more expensve creams and lots of labor in the effort. In a pint of water, mix one tablespoonful of glycerine and one ounce of zintone, which you can obtain for fifty cents at any drug store. This makes a beautiful satiny cream. Your skin will become exquisitely beautiful.

* * *

VIRGINIA D.—You can be positively sure of getting rid of those deep lines, crow's feet and wrinkles by using my formula made by mixing two tablespoonfuls of glycerine and two ounces of eptol in half a pint of hot water. I wish every woman in the land, old and young, could know of this extraordinary wrinkle remover. Any drug store will furnish you with the eptol for fifty cents. This should be mixed at home.

* * *

MISS BETTY.—Development of the bust is a problem in many cases. No one can assure you of success. Nevertheless, the following is worth trying, as it is safe and has produced very decided results. Mix half a cup of sugar, two ounces of ruetone (obtainable at any drug store for one dollar), and half a pint of hot water. Dissolve thoroughly and take two teaspoonfuls regularly after meals and at bedtime.

THEODORA. — You will find this head wash has wonderful cleansing properties. One teaspoonful of eggol dissolved in half a cup of hot water cleans the scalp and hair exquisitely and thoroughly and in a few moments. It far surpasses any soap or other shampoo. Enough eggol for over a dozen of these unusual shampoos can be secured at any drug store for twenty-five cents.

* * *

WEARY.—Your black heads can be made to vanish a few minutes after you read this. Surprising, but it is a fact. Simply sprinkle some neroxin on a sponge, wet with hot water, and rub on the blackhead area. This is the only successful blackhead remover known. Any drug store will supply you with the neroxin for fifty cents.

* * *

CHAFING.—You can correct excessive perspiration under the arms, on the feet and other parts of the body and you can remove all body odors positively by the simple application of hydrolized talc. Apply same as talcum powder, but do not mix the two. You will find this will save damage to your gowns and the miseries and embarrassments caused by armpit perspiration. Hydrolized talc can be obtained at drug stores for fifty cents which will last you for a long while.

* * *

RUTH M. A.—I have instructed my secretary to obtain for you any article mentioned herein and necessary for making up any of my beauty formulas if for any reason you have any difficulty or delay in getting them from any drug or department store. In such case, simply send your name and address, with the price, to "Secretary to Valeska Suratt," Suite 414, Thompson Bldg., Chicago, Ill., mentioning the articles you want.

* * *

UNAWARE.—Many use depilatories that harm the skin and that remove the hair unevenly and but partially. I use what I believe is the only successful and harmless method, to dissolve the hair, and not burn it off. Moisten the superfluous hair with sulfo solution, which can be obtained for one dollar at any drug store. In a few minutes you will see every hair, thick or thin, dissolved away. It is magic. It can be used on the most sensitive skin without leaving the least mark, or causing injury.—Adv.

POETS' CORNER

The House by the Side of the Road.

By Sam W. Foss.

There are hermit soults that live withdrawn
In the place of their self-content;
There are souls like stars that dwell apart
In a fellowless firmament;
There are pioneer souls that blaze a path
Where highways never ran.
Let me live in a house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road,
Where the race of men go by—
The men that are good, the men that are bad,
As good and as bad as I.
Then why should I sit in the scorner's seat,
Or hurl the cynic's ban?
Let me live in a house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

I see from my house by the side of the road,
By the side of the highway of life,
The men that press on with the ardor of hope,
And the men that are faint with the strife.
And I turn not way from their smiles and their tears—
Both part of an Infinite plan.
Let me live in a house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

I know there are brook-gladdened meadows ahead,
And mountains of wearisome height,
That the road stretches through the long afternoon
And passes away to the night.
Yet still I rejoice when the travelers rejoice
And weep with the strangers that moan;
Nor live in my house by the side of the road
Like a man that lives alone.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road,
Where the race of men go by,
They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they are strong,
Wise, foolish; so am I.
Then why should I sit in the scorners' seat
Or hurl a cynic's ban?
Let me live in a house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

Rock Me to Sleep, Mother

Elizabeth Akers Allen.

Backward, turn backward, O Time in thy flight,
Make me a child again, just for tonight;
Mother, come back from the echoless shore,
Take me again to your heart, as of yore;
Kiss from my forehead the furrows of care,
Smooth the few silver threads out of my hair;
Over my slumbers your loving watch keep;
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep.

Backward, flow backward, O tide of the years,
I am so weary of toil and of tears—
Toil without recompense, tears all in vain—
Take them, and give me my childhood again!
I have grown weary of dust and decay—
Weary of flinging my soul-wealth away;
Weary of sowing for others to reap;
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep.

Tired of the hollow, the base, the untrue,
Mother, O mother, my heart calls for you!
Many a summer the grass has grown green,
Blossomed and faded, our faces between;
Yet, with strong yearning and passionate pain,
Long I tonight for your presence again.
Come from the silence so long and so deep—
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep.

Over my heart, in the days that are flown,
No love like mother-love ever has shone;
No other worship abides and endures,
Faithful, unselfish and patient like yours;
None, like a mother, can charm away pain
From the sick soul and the world wearybrain.
Slumber's soft calms o'er my heavy lid creep—
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep.

Come, let your brown hair, just lighted with gold,
Fall on your shoulders again as of old;
Let it drop over my forehead tonight,
Shading my faint eyes away from the light;
For, with its sunny-edged shadows once more
Haply will throng the sweet visions of yore;
Lovingly, softly, its bright billows sweep;
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep.

Mother, dear mother, the years have been long
Since I last listened to your lullaby song;
Sing, then, and unto my soul it shall seem
Womanhood's years have been only a dream.
Clasp to your heart in a loving embrace,
With your light lashes just sweeping my face,
Never hereafter to wake or to weep—
Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

Mismated.

By Luna S. Peck.

A hawk once courted a little white dove,
With the softest of wings and a voice full of love;
And the hawk—O, yes, as other hawks go—
Was a well enough hawk for aught that I know.

But she was a dove,
And her bright young life
Had been nurtured in love,
Away from all strife.

Well, she married the hawk. The grom was delighted;
A feast was prepared, and the friends all invited.
(Does anyone think that my story's not true ?)
He is certainly wrong—the facts are not new.

Then he flew to his nest,
With the dove at his side,
And soon all the rest
Took a squint at the bride.

A hawk for her father, a hawk for her mother,
A hawk for her sister, a hawk for her brother,
And uncles and aunts there were by the dozens,
And, O, such a number of hawks for her cousins.

They were greedy and rough—
A turbulent crew;
Always ready enough,
To be quarrelsome, too.

To the dove all was strange; but never a word
In resentment she gave to the wrangling she heard.
If a thought of the peaceful far-away nest
Ever haunted her dreams or throbbed in her breast,

No bird ever knew;
Every hour of her life,
Kind, gentle and true
Was the hawk's dove-wife.

But the delicate nature too sorely was tried;
With no visible sickness, the dove drooped and died;
Then loud was the grief, and the wish all expressed
To call the learned birds and hold an inquest.

So all the birds came,
But each shook his head;
No disease could he name
Why the dove should be dead.

'Till a wise old Owl, with a knowing look,
Stated this: "The case is as clear as a book;
No disease do I find, or accident's shock;
The cause of her death was too much hawk!!
Hawk for her father, and hawk for her mother,
Hawk for her sister, and hawk for her brother,
Was more than the delicate bird could bear—
She hath winger her way to a realm more fair!

She was nurtured a dove—
Too hard the hawk's life—
Void of kindness and love,
Full of hardness and strife.

And when he had told them the other birds knew
That this was the cause, and the verdict was true!

The People's Song of Peace.

Joaquin Miller.

The grass is green on Bunker Hill,
The waters sweet in Brandywine;
The sword sleeps in the scabbard still,
The farmer keeps his flock and vine;
Then who would mar the scene today
With vaunt of battlefield or fray?

The brave corn lifts in regiments
Ten thousand sabers in the sun;
The ricks replace the battle tents,
The bannered tassels toss and run,
The neighing steed, the bugle's blast,
These be but stories of the past.

The earth has healed her wounded breast,
The cannons plow the field no more;
The heroes rest! O, let them rest
In peace along the peaceful shore!
They fought for peace, for peace they fell;
They sleep in peace and all is well.

The fields forget the battles fought.
The trenches wave in golden grain;
Shall we neglect the lessons taught,
And tear the wounds agape again?
Sweet Mother Nature, nurse the land,
And heal her wounds with gentle hand.

Lo! Peace on earth! Lo! flock and fold!
Lo! rich abundance, fat increase,
And valleys clad in sheen of gold!
O, rise and sing a song of peace!
For Theseus roams the land no more,
And Janus rests with rusted door.

Poems Wanted.

John, Peter, Robert and Paul, to Mrs. Nina Loveless, Fulton, New York.

My Little Girl, to Paul Liston, Lewis, Ind.

"When the twister's a twisting."
Mount of Holy Cross.
Wilderness of Mind.

"I shall be satisfied when I wake in Thy likeness."
Not here, not here,
Where all the sparkling waters
Fade into rocky sands as we draw near.

Instruction in the use of rifles has become a feature of the Washington University.

The New South Wales parliament is to be asked to consider a bill to let women sit in the house.

Questions and Answers

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet, with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subjetct, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Burman's Records.

Please tell something about the records Bob Burman, the racing auto driver, has made.—O. M., Syracuse, Indiana.

In the straightaway free-for-all records, regardless of class, at Daytona, on April 23, 1911, Burman went one kilo in 15.88 seconds, one mile in 25.40 seconds and two miles in 51.28 seconds. In speedway records regardless of class at Indianapolis on May 29, 1911, Burman went a quarter mile in 8.16 seconds, one-half in 16.80 seconds, one kilo in 21.40 seconds and one mile in 35.35 seconds. In one mile circular dirt track records on September 12, 1914, at Peoria, Ill., Burman went 15 miles in 12 minutes and 47 seconds; on September 19, 1914, at Springfield, Ill., he went 20 miles in 17 minutes and 10.60 seconds and 25 miles in 21 minutes and 37.60 seconds; on October 22, 1914, at Galesburg, Ill., he covered 75 miles in one hour, eight minutes and 56 seconds.

Col. William Crawford.

I would like to have you publish a brief biography of Colonel William Crawford.—O. L. M., Grovier Hill, O.

William Crawford, the American soldier, was born in 1732, and died June 11, 1782. He was a surveyor by profession, and an associate of Washington, who trusted him greatly. He served with the Virginia riflemen through Braddock's campaign; was appointed captain on Washington's recommendation in 1761, and served through the Pontiac war. When the revolution broke out, Crawford joined Washington with a company of Virginians. He was engaged in the battles of Long Island, Trenton and Princeton; was on frontier duty in 1778; and was colonel when he resigned in 1781. In May, 1782, at Washington's request he commanded an expedition against the Wyandot and Delaware Indians on the Sandusky river. They met the Indians June 4, and in the engagement which followed Crawford was captured and subsequently tortured by his captors before being burned at the stake.

The Norsemen.

Please tell something about the Norsemen or Vikings.—E. B. R., Cortland, N. Y.

The history of the Norwegians, or Norsemen, only became authentic with the introduction of Christianity at the close of the tenth century; all previous to this date is a compound of legend, mythology and doubtful history. Enough is known, however, of these hardy sea-kings to make it certain that they were the most intrepid voyagers of their day; in the ninth and tenth centuries the breaks of their long ships were seen in every known port of Europe as far south as the Golden Horn, and they explored others until then unknown.

Colonies were planted in Iceland, Greenland and Normandy; their armed aid could be secured by every ruler who could afford to pay them; they were the wolves of the high seas, and the neighboring coasts of England for more than three centuries suffered from their piratical forages. In 986 A. D., a Norseman named Herjulfson, who was voyaging from Iceland to Greenland, was driven by a gale far out of his reckoning to the west. A bold, rugged coast line was seen several times, probably that of Newfoundland or Labrador, but no landing was effected.

In the year 1000, Lief Ericsson, bearing in mind the tale told by his predecessor, set out with the avowed object of testing the truth of his report. He also, in the spring of the year, 1001, reached Labrador, landed, and found the country far superior to his own rugged Iceland. "Southward he went," says Mr. Ridpath, "as far as Massachusetts, where the daring company of Norsemen remained for more than a year. Rhode Island was also visited; and it is alleged that the hardy adventurers found their way into New York harbor."

Other parties followed in the ensuing years. Thorwald, a brother of Lief Ericsson, sailed to Maine and Massachusetts in 1002; he is said to have died at Fall River in Massachusetts. In 1067 Thorwald Karlsfene, who was the most intrepid sailor of his day, planted colonies in Newfoundland and Nova Scotia. But their curiosity was soon appeased, and one by one the colonies dissolved; there was no glory in fighting a few naked savages, and Vinland, as the new discovery had been called, was once more left untrodden by the white man. It is said that a delsultory communication was kept up with America during the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries, but of this there is no certainty. True it is, however, that the Norsemen had no conception that they had discovered a new continent; they imagined that Vinland was but a continuation of the coast of Greenland trending south and west.

Norse remains have been discovered at Newport and other points, which seem to indicate the truth of some such event as those narrated above; an additional confirmation is given them by the fact that Norse historians give tolerably consistent accounts of Eric's discovery. Certain it is, however, that, in the fifteenth century all recollections of what had been achieved in the western hemisphere four centuries previously had been lost.

Government Whitewash.

Will you kindly publish a recipe for mixing government whitewash.—C. R. S,. Claremont, New Hampshire.

Shake one-half bushel slaked lime in boiling water, covering it to keep in the steam. Strain the liquid, and add a peck of salt, previously dissolved in warm water, three pounds ground rice boiled to a thin paste and stirred in while hot, one-half pound Spanish whiting, and one pound glue dissolved by soaking in cold water and then hung over a slow fire, in a glue pot. To this mixture add five gallons of hot water, stir well and let stand for several days covered from dust. It is better to apply the mixture hot.

Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle or portable furnace, and when used, put it on as hot as possible, with painters' or whitewash brushes. Coloring may be put in and made of any shade. Spanish brown stirred in will make red pink, more or less deep, according to the quantity. Finely pulverized, common clay, will make a reddish stone color. Yellow ochre stirred in makes yellow wash, but chrome goes further and makes a color generally esteemed prettier. The darkness of the shades is determined by the quantity of the coloring used. Green must not be mixed with lime.

Siamese Twins.

Please tell something about the history of the Siamese twins in these columns.—W. W. R., Dansville, Mich.

The Siamese twins were born April 15, 1811, and died January 17, 1874. Their birthplace was in Siam, but they died in North Carolina. The name was given to two individuals of Chinese extraction, named Chang and Eng. In 1829 they were brought to the United States and were used for exhibition down near Mt. Airy, in North Carolina, and took up the occupation of farmers. They differed widely in appearance, character and strength, performed their physical functions separately, and were addicted to different habits, Chang being intemperate and irritable, Eng sober and patient. Both were married and had large families of children, a number of whom died young, but showed no malformations at all.

Origin of the Potato.

Will you please tell in this department what you know concerning the origin of the Irish potato?—B. A., Corry, Pa.

The potato is a plant cultivated in temperate climates for its tubers. It was in cultivation before the discovery of America, and was taken to Europe in the early part of the 16th century. It was probably first taken from Peru to Spain. Sir Francis Drake is given credit for introducing the potato into England in 1586, though some claim that Sir Walter Raleigh took it to that country the year previous. The potato seems to have been regarded somewhat of a curiosity until the latter part of the 18th century, although the Royal Society of London had recommended it in 1663 as a possible safeguard against famine among the Irish peasantry. In 1772, when there was a failure in the grain crops, the potato commenced to grow in popularity as a food plant, but only two varieties, one white and the other red, were listed.

Gen. James B. Steedman.

I would like to have something published concerning the life history of General James B. Steedman.—T. H. V., Dickson, Tenn.

James Barrett Steedman was born in Northumberland Co., Pa., July 30, 1818; died at Toledo, O., Oct. 18, 1883. He came to Ohio in 1837 as a contractor on the Wabash and Erie canal, and settled at Toledo, the Lake Erie end of the canal. In 1843 he was chosen to the state legislature as a Democrat. In 1840 he went with a party of gold-seekers to California, returning the next year. In 1851 he was elected a member of the Ohio board of public works. During Buchanan's administration he was public printer at Washington, and in 1860 he was a delegate to the national Democratic convention at Charleston, where he supported Douglas for the presidential nomination.

At the opening of the Civil war he became colonel of the 4th Ohio volunteers and was sent to West Virginia, where he took part in the battle of Phillippi. He then joined Gen. Buell in Kentucky, was promoted brigadier general of volunteers July 17, 1862, and rendered valuable service at the battle of Perryville. In July, 1863, he was placed in command of the first division of the reserve corps of the Army of Cumberland. At Chickamauga he reinforced Gen. Thomas on Snodgrass hill at a critical time, and it is claimed that he thus saved the day, though credit for ordering the movement is usually given to Gen. Gordon Granger. He was promoted major general April 21, 1864. He was active in the Atlanta campaign, relieving the garrison at Dalton, and defeating Gen. Joe Wheeler's cavalry in June 1864. When Sherman marched to the sea, he joined Gen. Thomas and did good service at Nashville.

He resigned July 19, 1866, after serving as provisional governor of Georgia, and was appointed collector of internal revenue at New Orleans, by President Johnson, whose close friend he was. Here an alleged lack of business ability involved him in financial trouble, and he returned to Toledo, when, in 1879, he was elected to the state senate, but was defeated for a second term. In May, 1883, he was chosen chief of police of Toledo, which post he held at his death. A fine bronze statue of Steedman was unveiled at Toledo on May 26, 1887.

John Brown.

Will you kindly tell something about John Brown, his work and where he was executed.—C. B., Antioch, W. Va.

John Brown was the leader of the Harper's Ferry insurrection in 1859. He designed to incite the slaves of the southern states to rebellion, was a descendent from a Puritan carpenter, one of the Mayflower's load. He was born at Torrington, Conn., in 1800. In 1854, having imbibed an intense hatred for slavery, he went to Kansas, in order to vote, and, if need be, fight against the establishment of slavery in that territory. In many of the conflicts which ensued between the pro-slavery party from Missouri and the free settlers, Brown took a prominent part, and in one of these he had a son killed, a circumstance which deepened his hostility against the southern party.

After the agitation in Kansas was settled by a general vote, he traveled through the southern and western states declaiming against slavery, and endeavoring to organize an armed attack upon it. In October, 1859, at the head of 17 white men and five blacks, he commenced active hostilities by descent upon Harper's Ferry, a town of 5,000 inhabitants, at the confluence of the Potomac and Shenandoah, and possessed of arsenal of from 100,000 to 200,000 stand of arms. The arsenal was easily captured and 40 or 50 of the principal inhabitants were made prisoners, but instead of retreating to the mountains with arms and hostages, as his original design had been, Brown lingered in the town until evening, by which time 1,500 militiamen had arrived. Brown was captured and shortly after was tried for treason and executed at Charleston, Va., on Dec. 2, 1859.

Brown and four of his surviving comrades were indicted for conspiracy with negroes to produce insurrection, for treason against the commonwealth of Virginia, and for murder.

Miscellaneous.

J. W. D., Seymour, Tenn.—When a person travels a northeasterly course he is going in a line halfway between north and east. The northeast corner of a map is the point where the eastern line and the northern line of the map meet.

S. L., Cedar Springs, Tenn. and S. M., Salt Rock, W. Va.—An explanation of the widows' pension law was published in the issue of October 5.

S. J., Sandy Lake, Pa.—Write to the bureau of pensions at Washington, D. C., for details concerning the old age pension bill.

G. W. S., Kiser, Tenn.—General Isaac Sherwood, representative from Ohio, introduced the old age pension bill. Write to the pension bureau at Washington, D. C., for particulars. Congress passed the eight-hour railroad bill so quickly because the brotherhood leaders threatened a strike unless it was passed by a certain time.

Bicycles Used Often.

The number of motorcycles in the Netherlands is 7,500, but of bicycles there are 850,000, or practically one to every seven persons. The flat country and the general use of bicycles for delivering meat, groceries, dry goods, etc., account for the number.

TAYLOR PAYS MORE FOR FURS

Trapping pays big if you sell where you get the most money. St. Louis is world's greatest fur market and F.C. TAYLOR FUR CO. is oldest and largest house here. It will pay you to join the happy family of Taylor shippers.

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Our catalog-Booklet entitled "*Opportunities for pleasure and profit in trapping*" is different: you will say so when you get your copy. It's FREE if you mail a postal to-day. Our trappers supply department will help you get started. Write Today.

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F.C. TAYLOR FUR CO.
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And pay highest prices for Coon, Mink, Skunk, Possum, Muskrat, and all other Furs, Hides and Ginseng. Best facilities in America. Send for Free Price List and Shipping Tags. No commission charged.
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We are the fastest growing RAW FUR house in New York—NOW the world's greatest Fur Market. We charge no commission and grade liberally. Write for price list—mailed to you free of charge.
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Remember this—we pay higher prices for your furs than any other house—and
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Send us a trial shipment today—let us PROVE our claims to you. Our higher prices, liberal grading and fair dealings have made us the Fastest Growing Fur House in America. Send for FUR price list, Trappers' Guide, State Game Laws, Catalogue of Trappers' Supplies—ALL SENT FREE—with particulars of our great FREE GIFT to trappers.
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PAIGE
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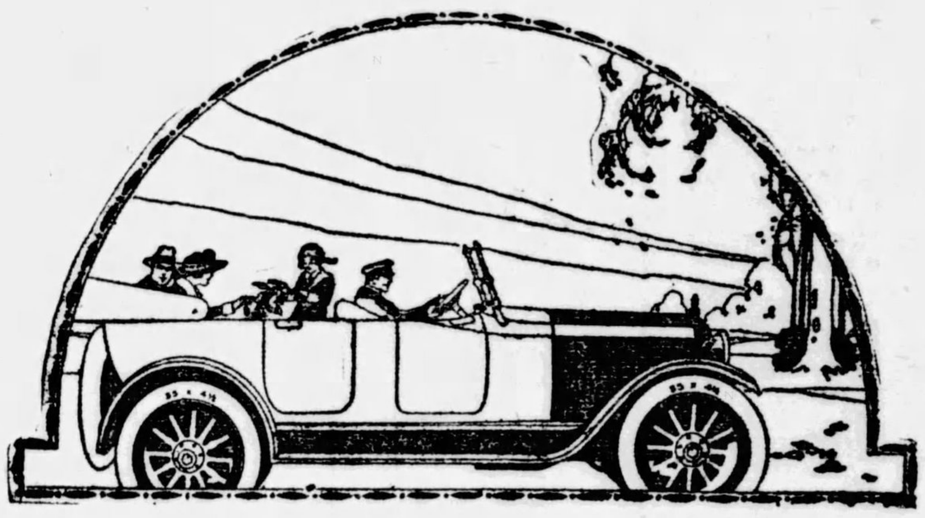


Right now, you can purchase a Paige Fairfield "Six-46" for $1375.

Within a very short time, the list price of this model will be substantially increased.

So, this is both a formal notice —and a suggestion.

Won't you see the Paige dealer today?

FAIRFIELD "SIX-46" SEVEN-PASSENGER $1375 F. O. B. DETROIT
FLEETWOOD "SIX-38" FIVE-PASSENGER $1090 F. O. B. DETROIT

Paige-Detroit Motor Car Company

Detroit - Michigan

Advertisers like to know what paper their customers read. If you mention that you are a reader of The Toledo Weekly Blade—you will favor the advertiser, insure prompt attention to your order and render a service to this newspaper.

GAUSS' COMBINED TREATMENT FOR CATARRH SENT FREE TO ALL

This Treatment Has Relieved Many of the Most Serious and Chronic Cases of Catarrh --Sent Free to Anyone for the Mere Asking to Prove Its Marvelous Powers

To Prove It Beyond a Doubt, Without a Cent of Cost to You, Send Coupon Below With Your Name and Address Today for FREE TRIAL PACKAGE of This Remarkable Treatment.

Disgusting

Catarrh Victims Fearfully Nauseating to Those Who Are Near Them.

A Free Proof Package of Gauss' Combined Treatment for Catarrh Sent to All Who Write for It.

"You Are Sentenced to Deportation. Society Cannot Put Up With Your Nauseating Catarrh Habits Any Longer."

That is what most people would like to say to the man or woman who suffers from this abominable disease. It is not because society does not pity the poor victims, for it does, but because disgust is so much stronger than pity that it outweighs it.

Of course the poor victim cannot help the catarrhal practices that so nauseate everybody else—they are a part of the disease from which he suffers—but it is simply impossible for the average healthy man or woman to overcome the disgust that he or she feels at having to witness such unspeakable exhibitions. Neither friendship nor love can rise superior to these sights, sounds and odors that revolt in spite of all attempts to check the revulsion. The victim becomes a social outcast, despite all his or her good qualities, simply because it is a trial to everyone else to have him or her in the vicinity.

Much may be borne for the sake of politeness and from a feeling of pity, but seldom indeed does one leave the presence of a catarrhal unfortunate without heaving a sigh of relief at being again in the pure, sweet, undefiled air, away from obnoxious breath-odors, and out of sight of those symptomatic habits that turn the stomach sick.

Most pitiful of all is the fact that so many of these catarrh victims do not recognize that they are objects of disgust to all around them. They do not smell their own breaths and do not, therefore, know how offensive they are. No one tells them, because no one wants to hurt their feelings. The catarrhal person doesn't notice his own acts in clearing his throat, blowing his nose and spitting because he is so accustomed to these things and they are so necessary to him that he pays no more attention to them than he does to his breathing. Everybody else notices them, though, and everybody else wishes they didn't have to notice them.

These catarrhal practices, both pitiful and disgusting, are enough to make even the members of one's own family breathe a sigh of relief when the door closes after the victim.

Love itself wavers and disgust forbids the kiss. And out of regard for the afflicted one, little mention of his pollution is ever made to his face, and he must rely on his own misery and such plain talk as is contained in this page to reach him and to help him. A way to stop this pestilence is within the reach of every one. It was not always so. Catarrh has raged fiercely through the years like a firebrand, and in the eagerness to quench it many useless things were given out as cures, but it remains now after the slow process of extermination and discovery, to offer the positive, real and affected treatment, which has been born of ceaseless searching and common sense.

Thousands Praise Gauss.

This is Gauss' Combined Treatment for Catarrh. The story is told over and over again a thousand times of the lost birthright, to health restored, of the happiness caused, of the release from a degrading pestilence and of hope and comfort and sleep returned by the use of this wonderful simple Gauss treatment. It must be true. There are heart-stories from all over the land that bubble up from gratitude. They tell, as nothing else can, the misery in which catarrh plunges, the danger it brings, the deaths it causes, and then again there are other pictures painted in these letters of happiness and health redeemed, lost energy restored and ambition reclaimed.

Send the Coupon.

If you are a catarrh victim, don't allow yourself any longer to be avoided by your friends because of your catarrh atmosphere, to be an object of nauseous disgust among strangers, to have people you know turn their faces away from you when you talk to them, to have people move away from you and stick up their noses as you sit next to them, to have your family hate to have you come around—all because of the catarrh odor that everywhere and always make you an outcast.

Gauss' Combined Treatment for Catarrh stops bad catarrh breath right off short and quick, and kills every catarrh germ in the body. If a man or woman will spend comparatively little time and money it takes to stop catarrh by means of the great Gauss Treatment, the little coupon at the corner of this page will be cut out and sent flying toward Marshall, Michigan, with the patient's name and address on it. By return mail you will be sent the Gauss Treatment absolutely free for you to try and prove to yourself its great power. If you are a sufferer of catarrh, send coupon below, today, to C. E. Gauss, 191 Main St., Marshall, Michigan, and get back a trial package of the treatment that has released so many from their catarrh misery.

Confessions of a Catarrh Victim

Some of the Experiences That Catarrh Forces Upon Its Slaves.

I get boiling mad when people tell me I've got catarrh. I've had dozens of mere acquaintances, and especially one young lady, who have come up and ventured to tell me something "for my own benefit." That expression begins to pall on me—"for my own benefit." It seems they all want to tell me the same thing. "You ought to take something for your catarrh; I'll tell you how my cousin got cured, and every doctor used to say he had the worst case he ever heard about."

Now, when a friend puts his hand on my shoulder, I gulp in preparation for catarrh advice. This gulp is not mere throat action, but the swallowing of mucus. Nothing would suit me better than to have the earth open and swallow me up.

I walk along the street close to the curbstone. When I ride on a car, I stand on the rear platform rather than sit down inside.

I wish I could talk without having to open my mouth to breathe. I wish that kisses were obsolete. I wish that handkerchiefs could be turned into sheets. I wish that no chair but mine would be placed at the table. I wish that other people were deaf, blind and without noses.

I wish that I were alone, always alone, to hawk and spit when and where I please. I wish that I was my mother's little fairy once more, with my little tousled head that knew not disease lying on her warm shoulder.

Now I feel that I am an outcast. I know what they think of me, everyone. I know my friends shun me, for even Jack, my old college chum, doesn't come around and chat and smoke any more as he used to do. My acquaintances only say hello and pass by. Mrs. Grundy next door and all the other neighbors are talking about how repulsive I am. I see it in the way they look and act. People I sit next to get up and move somewhere else. People who talk to me turn their heads at an angle. And I'm in pain. It is not alone physical pain. It's my mind, to, that is in agony. I can't remember

Trained Nurses Strongly Recommend Gauss' Catarrh Treatment.

things as I used to. Thoughts slip away from me. I say things I don't mean, and mean things I don't say.

My head is thick and my brain is in a fog.

I walk alone, my work palls on me, and nerves refuse me, that let-her-go feeling has got me. I relish nothing I eat, and my appetite is gone. And as I think of my misery I must hawk again. My cough is a rattle. The ruby has been plucked from my cheeks, the flush of my young health is gone. My head is in a fever, but my hands are cold, and I seem to feel in them the approaching chill of the tomb—I have read of catarrh death, and my mother's brother died of the same disease. Come on, death, and relieve me.

No, my mother comes. Who, Gauss did you say, Mother? Do you think so? I'll try, Mother. Yes, you send for the treatment; I'll use it faithfully. I won't let go a single day without using it. They prove it in every case, do you say? All right; send on the coupon today. Perhaps, after all, there is a cure, and still one person in the world to live for, one who will love you in spite of the catarrh, your mother.

Gauss' Catarrh Treatment is the simplest and surest in the world. It relieves catarrh on a common sense plan, and Gauss proves it. Cut out the coupon below and mail it today, and get a free package of the Gauss treatment and prove its results to your own satisfaction. Whether you have catarrh slightly or seriously, it may be the means of brightening your life, now overshadowed by catarrh. Send coupon to C. E. Gauss, 191 Main St., Marshall, Mich.

An Old Soldier Grateful

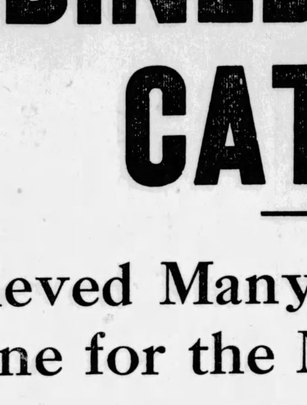
Mr. Gauss: I have finished your treatment now, and I am completely cured. My wife says she cannot detect any of it left and says my catarrh is gone. She ought to know, for she is a graduate nurse. I am as truly grateful to you as an old soldier can be for what your treatment has done for me, and certainly will recommend it to those whom I know are afflicted. You are certainly at liberty to use this if you want to recommend your treatment to others.

W. B. PLUMB.

Catarrh Everywhere Even on Pike's Peak

No Man or Place Is Immune from the Deadly Catarrh Germ.

There is no part of the land which is free from catarrh. Altitudes and latitudes have little effect in destroying the omnipresent germ. Many imagine that the climate of the West, with its high altitudes and dry atmosphere, tends to prevent catarrh. There are just as many cases, in proportion to the population, west as east of the Mississippi, only the disease is not so severe because of the climatic effect upon the nerves.



"Happy Together Once More! Mr. Gauss Has Rid Me of My Catarrh."

Even on Pike's Peak, which is over 14,000 feet above the sea level, catarrh seemed to attack several of the attaches of the signal station located there some years ago.

No place is exempt, no human soul is immune from catarrh. Don't imagine because you don't live by a lake or river that you can't have catarrh, or that you have only a chronic cold when your nose has been stopped up for some time. That is usually the way catarrh starts—with a bad cold.

Better spend a few days destroying the catarrh germ right from the start, than waiting and putting off until you feel dropping in your throat and your nose clogged up.

The Gauss Complete Treatment will stop it and avoid for you years of future misery. Cut out the coupon below, if you have even a slight cold or a touch of catarrh, and send it to C. E. Gauss, who will send you a free package of the wonderful Gauss treatment, so as to prove to yourself its great power.

It costs you nothing. Address coupon to C. E. Gauss, 191 Main street, Marshall, Mich.

"If I Had My Life to Live Over."

We can point to hundreds of cases of catarrh that have dragged their bleareyed, nose-dripping, half-dead victims through fifteen and twenty years of misery. It all started with one little germ. Just one of Gauss' Catarrh Treatments for a little while would have killed off Mr. Germ and reclaimed to health and happiness in short order some of the world's best women and bravest men, who now dodder about in blank, diseased old age, or fill some cold graves—food for thought. Think of yourself at 40 or 50 or 60, clutched by catarrh. If you only had your life to live over! A 2-cent stamp would blot out all the misery.

It is not too late. Cut out the coupon below, fill in your name and address and take courage. Do it willingly and with hope. Mail it to C. E. Gauss, 191 Main street, Marshall, Mich., and you will get by return mail a free package of Gauss' Catarrh Treatment to prove that it will cure you.

Sniffler Chased Out of Meeting

Enraged Audience Roughly Handles Gagger Who Interrupts Speech.

San Antonio, Texas, Sept. 19.—During a public primary meeting here today, a middle-aged man in the audience, who was fumbling a rolled-up handkerchief in his hand and persistently sniffling and pulling his nose during the delivery of a speech, was forcibly ejected from the assembly hall. Cries of "Kick him out" and "Choke the lobster," interrupted the proceedings, and finally resulted in a grand rush for the nose-puller by some of the enraged hearers. He was grabbed by the coat collar and unceremoniously and swiftly moved toward the door.

When the man first sat down and began loudly tearing out a throat-hawk, the audience shifted nervously. After continuing the draw-rattle of his catarrh through one of the most stirring parts of the speech the audience gave vent to its feelings. He was roughly handled on the way out, and sustained several severe bruises. He was taken to the county hospital.

It is such occurrences as these which make the catarrh victim one of the despised of his race. He can't help but show his disease. If this man had simply spent a few moments' time to send to C. E. Gauss for a package of the wonderful Gauss Catarrh Treatment, he never would have suffered such an indignity as being kicked out of a public meeting.

Relief Is Certain

You can rout that catarrh, light or serious, once and forever, by means of the great common-sense remedy for catarrh, Gauss' Combined Treatment. We don't ask you to believe it before proving it yourself. Therefore, we send you a TRIAL package at our expense, absolutely free to you.

It is not too late. Cut out the coupon below, fill in with your name and address and take courage. Do it willingly and with hope. Mail it to C. E. Gauss, 191 Main street, Marshall, Mich., and you will get by return mail a free TRIAL package of Gauss' Catarrh Treatment to prove its remarkable results.

Some Results of Catarrh

Even Slight Cases of Catarrh Have Terrible Consequences.

Every case of catarrh, of course, is not fatal. Nor does every case result in consumption or bronchitis, but nevertheless they are very frequent. No man or woman knows what his or her case of catarrh will lead to. Men of robust health have succumbed to resulting consumption and partial idiocy. Women of strong vitality have become nervous wrecks and victims of bronchitis. Your good health is not always a preventive against the catarrh germs.

The more you feel sure there is no danger of the catarrh resulting in a disease more serious, the more danger there is; simply because you neglect yourself. This happens in hundreds of cases and we see it recorded almost daily in the letters we receive. "If I had only started earlier," is a very frequent expression, showing that our warning is not fanciful, but based on fearful reality.

Even slight cases of catarrh may result in nose cancer, than which there is hardly a more pitiful affliction in this world.

Catarrh Fatally Frequent.

Some of the frequent results of catarrh are bronchitis, pneumonia, death and decay of bones, loss of thinking and reasoning power, death in ambition and energy, loss of appetite, indigestion, dyspepsia, ulceration, bad breath, raw throat, raw sores in the nose, general debility, and sometimes idiocy and insanity.

This is why in the death list you do not find a mention of fatal catarrh; the death is caused not directly by the catarrh itself, but by a disease which was caused by catarrh. Medical books and cyclopedias will tell you even more serious news than we tell you here; probably after reading them you will have a full realization of what it is to have catarrh —a common disease, it is true, but with a common result—misery for years if not death.

Relief Is Certain

You can relieve that catarrh, slight or serious, once and forever by means of Gauss' Combined Treatment. We don't ask you to believe it before proving it yourself. Therefore we send you a treatment at our own expense, absolutely free to you. When you get it you can prove it all to your own satisfaction. It is without question the greatest catarrh remover on earth. Cut out the coupon and send for the free treatment today to C. E. Gauss, 191 Main St., Marshall, Mich. When you see your catarrh begin to leave you, you will appreciate what it is to have a treatment for catarrh that can be positively relied on. Send the coupon.

Catarrh Often Causes Consumption, General Debility, Iodiocy and Insanity.

Eminent Doctor Says Blindness Due to Catarrh

London, Aug. 6.—Dr. H. Manning Fish, of Joliet, Ill., declared at the medical congress that most of the blindness in the world is the result of catarrh in the upper nasal cavities or the bony cells composing the roof of the nostrils.

Dr. Fish described his experience in thirty-six cases, covering a period of several years, claiming that in each of these immediate improvement of the vision followed the effective treatment of the diseased nasal cavities, and advised that in cases of loss of vision following grip, measles, scarlet fever and kindred ailments, relief be sought through treatment of the noses of the patients.

Catarrh is caused by a germ which must be destroyed before the catarrh itself can be cured. If not cured, blindness may result. An extended history of the many extraordinary cures affected by the Gauss treatment will probably be brought to the attention of the next international meeting of the medical congress.

Thought Wife a Consumptive

Your catarrh medicine is a wonderful medicine. My wife had it so bad everyone thought she had consumption. She used to cough all night and could not sleep at all. One doctor gave her up. He said she would not get cured if she stayed here. I have tried all kinds of medicine and found them no good, till I tried yours, and it acted right away. I recommend it to all my friends. You may mention my name if you please, and they can write to me and I will let them know how bad my wife was with catarrh. But she is a well woman once more. W. Thomas, 936 Talman Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Catarrh Terribly Embarrassing

This Is Especially True at Meals When the Uncontrollable Habits of Catarrh Victims Chase Away the Appetites of All at Table.

Catarrhals Are Unwelcome Guests.

The sufferer from catarrh either leads a life of continual embarrassment and shame over his (or her) unavoidable habits, or else is so unmindful of the opinion of others as to not care how much they are annoyed or sickened.

At the table, at mealtime, when everybody is gathered about the board with sharp appetites and pleasant anticipations of the good things to come, the catarrh victim is suddenly taken with the desire (or rather, the necessity) of raising mucus. There is a scramble for his trusty handkerchief, a quick turning of his head, a struggle to suppress the nauseating spectacle, and then—! But why detail the thing? In a nutshell, the meal is spoiled for everyone and nausea has replaced appetite as disgust has replaced anticipation. The poor catarrh victim feels ready to sink through the floor at each repetition of these mortifying, degrading scenes. He feels like a leper—like one who has no business to associate with clean, normal people. It is awful.

"My! My! What an Awful Breath! Take My Advice, Write Gauss Today and Stop That Catarrh.

If you have nerves or you believe other people have any, you will just stop and look at yourself as you are, and before other people move away from you when they see you coming you ought to run away from them. Go somewhere, anywhere, just to be alone, and take this page with you, cut out the coupon at the bottom, and send it now before you pull your nose again, to C. E. Gauss, 191 Main street, Marshall, Mich.

Send for Free Trial Treatment.

You will get by return mail a free package of the famous Gauss' Combined Catarrh Treatment, the only positive relief for even the worst cases of catarrh on earth. Gauss sends you this treatment to prove to you that it will relieve you, and it costs you nothing, absolutely nothing. Gauss treatment will save you a world of misery and humiliation, and make you, instead of an outcast, a welcome soul in the bosom of your own family, and among your friends and acquaintances.

Because you have not gagged at the table yourself before this, don't imagine it will not happen some time or other as long as you have catarrh. Catarrh brings all this just as sure as night follows day. It is only a question of time. Send the coupon.

In the Coils From Childhood

I have suffered with catarrh since I was 4 years old, but it has annoyed me more in the last two years.

I tried everything I read or heard of, but they did me no good and I saw your advertisement in a paper and I wrote to you and received a sample package. I was impressed so favorably with the sample that I immediately sent for the full treatment.

I suffered much with the dropping back into my throat and after I had taken the medicine for three or four weeks this nasty sensation entirely ceased, and I have never had any return of it. I am now fully cured of my catarrh and am very grateful to you and your medicine.

I will be very glad to tell any one whom I think needs it and if you wish to use my name you may do so, as I am so grateful that I wish everybody who needs it would use it, and I am sure that it will cure them. Miss Mattie Whaley, 845 Smith street, South Bend, Ind.

Catarrh Kills Thinking Power

Gradual Clouding of the Brain and Loss of Memory Inevitable Result of Catarrh.

Catarrh anywhere in the head or throat or ears is right next to the brain. The catarrh germ grows fast, does an enormous amount of damage in its burrowing into the bone and flesh and is difficult to destroy. There are thousands of little nerves that run from all parts of the face and head to the brain. Some of these little nerves have to pass through probably a mass of catarrhal inflammation on the road to the brain. When they do they are weakened and sometimes destroyed.

What affects the nerves is bound to affect the brain, and when the nerves are deadened by constant catarrhal discharges there is bound to be a certain torpor or stupidity brought about in the brain of the victim. Thus follows sleeplessness, inability to think clearly, or connect ideas, loss of memory, lack of concentration, lack of presence of mind, and a wandering thought.

When it takes such a comparatively short time to cure this terrible disease by the Gauss common-sense treatment, and regain the flash and brilliancy of the normal brain, there is no good reason why one should not spend the two or three minutes it takes to cut out the coupon below and send it to C. E. Gauss, and have him prove to you that he is right and that he positively stops catarrh. The coupon below mailed now will bring you back by return mail a package of the wonderful Gauss treatment. It costs you absolutely nothing. Address C. E. Gauss, 191 Main street, Marshall, Mich.

How to Judge Man's Honesty

The Man Who Lets You "See for Yourself" Is Usually Honest.

Men, as a rule, are first discovered by their enemies. The antagonists turn on the searchlight, and the proof of merit will depend on being able to stand the gleam. There are always men who aim to tear down every good thing, and there have been men who set about to ridicule the Gauss Catarrh Treatment and figuratively tear it into shreds. They turned on the gleam and dissected it. They expected to find mere dross, and found gold. So Gauss has been discovered by his enemies.

But regardless of all this, if a man will "show the goods" he has, willingly and openly, and let his patients prove first to themselves by their own senses the value of what he offers them, instead of expecting them to take his word for it—there must be something of value in his "goods," and it must show his intentions to be honest.

Every catarrh victim should make a test of the great Gauss Catarrh Treatment. It is free. All you have to do is to spend a minute or two cutting out the coupon below, filling in with your name and address, and send it on to C. E. Gauss, 191 Main street, Marshall, Mich. You will get back a package of the Gauss Catarrh Treatment in plain wrapper and under seal, with full information and instructions. It costs you nothing, and you put yourself under no obligations whatever.

Use it according to instructions, don't expect too much of the treatment you get, and it will prove to you that the worst case of catarrh can be cured, and that the Gauss Catarrh Treatment can do it.

Cut out and mail the coupon today.

I Want to Help You

I only wish I could gather some of my patients together and let you hear them talk. Some of these people had some of the most serious cases of catarrh you could imagine. My treatment not only stopped the catarrh, but it made the patient feel many times better, as far as general health is concerned.

After a one-minute conversation with a Gauss patient, you would be firmly convinced that the statements set forth here are facts.

But I can't do that, so let me do the next best thing. Let me send you a trial treatment free. Fill out the coupon below.

"Thank Heavens We Have Such a Man as Gauss"

There is no case too serious for Mr. Gauss to consider; no case too slight for considerate attention; whoever writes to him receives a prompt reply; whatever questions are asked are answered, and advice is freely given. It is his liberal treatment of everyone, the broad view that he takes of everyone's whims and eccentricities, and his sympathy for the afflicted, that has so often brought forth in letters received from happy patients all over the land this sentiment: "Thank Heavens, we have such a man as Gauss."

It is not necessary to write a letter in asking for a free treatment. Just cut out the coupon at the bottom of this page and send it to C. E. Gauss, 191 Main street, Marshall, Mich., and you will receive by return mail, in plain sealed wrapper, a free package of Gauss' Catarrh Treatment. It will cost you nothing and put you under no obligation whatever. This is to prove to you at once what the treatment will do, even in the worst cases of catarrh.

United States Commissioner Heard From

Having been absent for some time, I now take the opportunity of answering your letter. I took the treatment as nearly as I could and would state that I am cured. It is the best catarrh medicine that I have ever taken, having tried everything that I could hear or read of, and I am thoroughly satisfied that it is a genuine remedy for catarrh; and if ever I feel the effects of this disease coming back to me I should immediately order more of your treatment. Your medicine for taking internally, I think, is the best I have ever used for constipation or indigestion. You are at liberty to use the contents of this letter, and any reference made to me will be cheerfully answered. Edward McCagherty, United States Commissioner, Warroad, Minn., Box 1.

CUPID RETURNS

Mother—How does it happen, Helen, that you have started going with Henry Hawk again? I don't see how you can bear to have him around.

Helen—Oh, you couldn't tell he ever had catarrh now. He's been taking Gauss' Treatment for over two weeks.

C. E. Gauss, Sole Proprietor

What I have done for thousands of others I will do for you. I offer you a test treatment free of charge.

I can do no more—the matter lies entirely with your own good judgment. Simply fill out the coupon below—MAIL IT TODAY and you will receive a trial package of my remedy free. That's all there is to it. In a week's time you will be on the road to recovery.

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Name .....

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To Toledo Weekly Blade Readers

We Strongly Advise You to Take Advantage of This Exceptional Offer. Every Catarrh Sufferer Should Send for the FREE TRIAL PACKAGE.